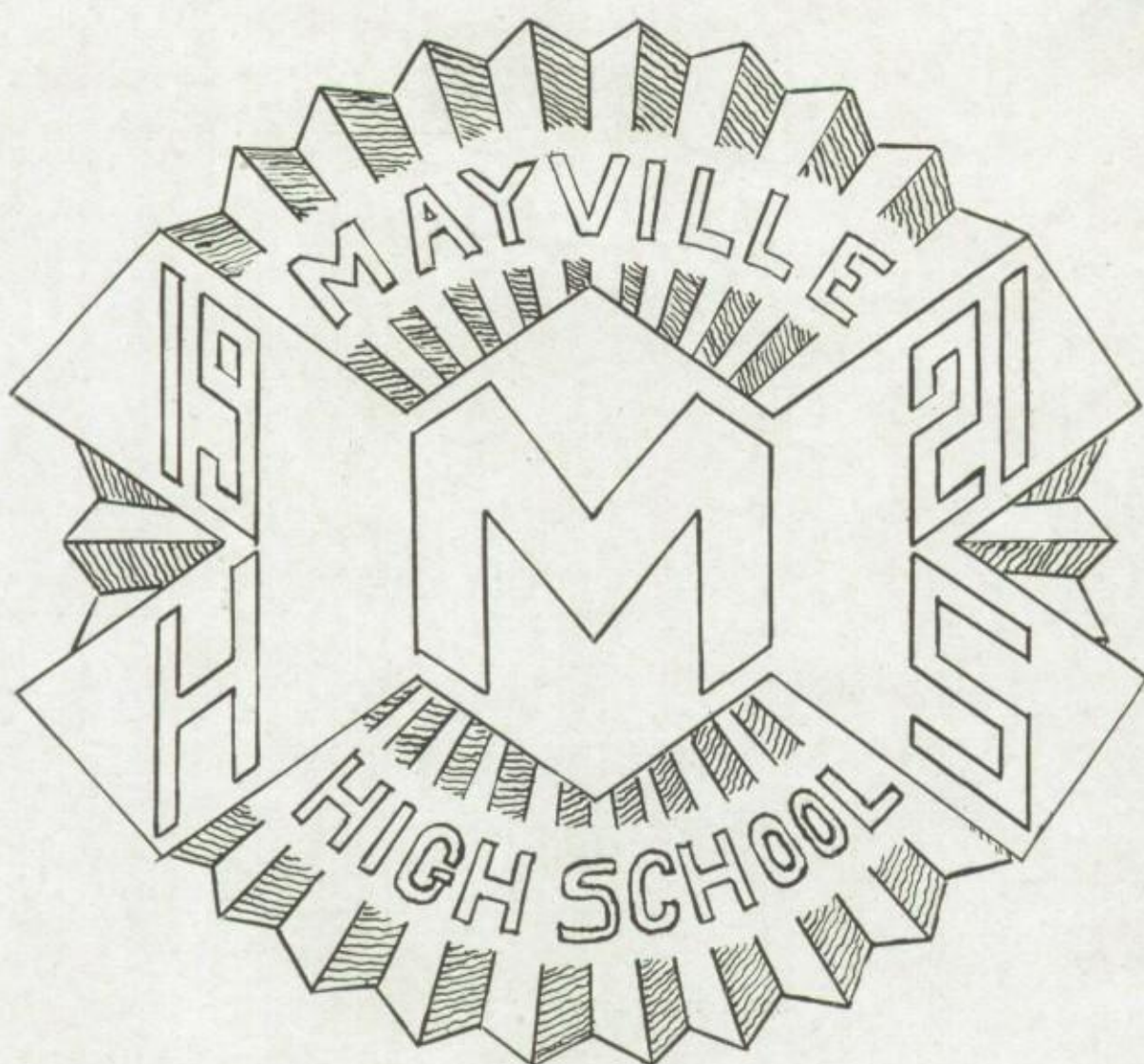




THE NOCTURNE
1921



Alfred H. Bauer



A decorative border of stylized flowers and leaves surrounds the central text.

DEDICATED

— TO —

Mrs. Mabel Foley Bachhuber

A. B. University of Minnesota 1910
Teacher of English in Mayville High
School 1910 - 1912; 1920 - 1921

A woman whose sound judg-
ment, quiet determination, and
untiring helpfulness we
all admire.

FOREWORD

What we have said
We've said in fun.
No harm is meant,
So don't come
And haul us out.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Elmer L. Gensmer.

ASSISTANT EDITOR
Vernon E. Bruder.

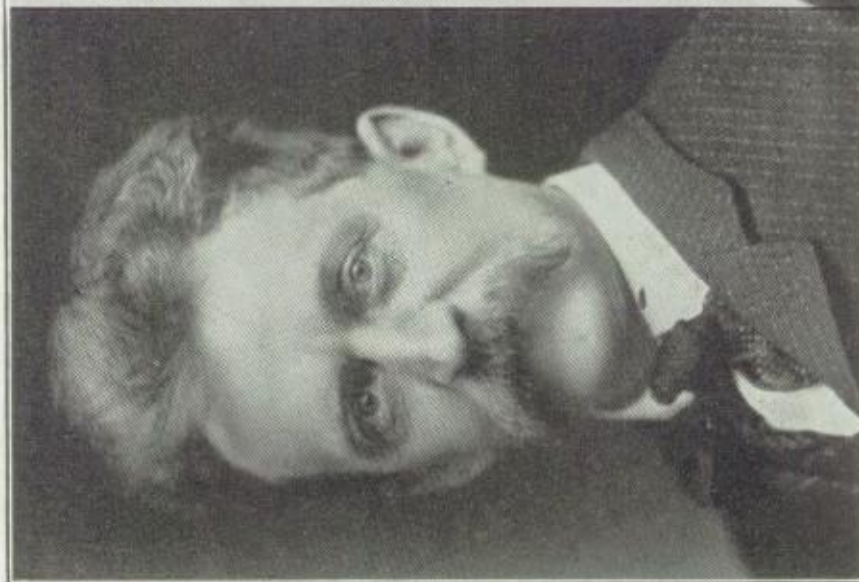
BUSINESS MANAGER
Reinhold Gohr.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Louis Mueller.

The Staff.

NR00017

School Board



A. DREGER



C. W. DOCTER



H. H. RUEDEBUSCH



Our School History

The educational history of Mayville had its origin as far back as 1845, three years after Wisconsin was placed upon the roll-call of the states.

In the winter of 1847 the first session of school was held. There was no school house, but the home of one of the citizens was used for the purpose. The following spring saw a small school house under construction at the present site of the Chas. Ruedebusch Co.'s store.

In the year 1848 Wisconsin assumed new responsibilities as a state. The Foster brothers at that time donated to the city a tract of land, which is now known as Foster Park, for the purpose of building a school house. Three new departments were established, and with them came the studies of History and Geometry.

Due to the increase in population, a still larger school was demanded, and in 1857 a new addition was made to the old structure which gave it the present resemblance to a court house. The same bell which called the children of the early settlers to school calls the pupils of to-day to their studies.

In 1880 the present High School was established with a three-year course. The first principal was J. M. Turner. His successors were as follows: Horace Gibson, J. H. Martin, L. S. Keeley, M. A. Bussewitz, L. S. Keeley, and R. D. Owen, our present High School principal and superintendent of schools.

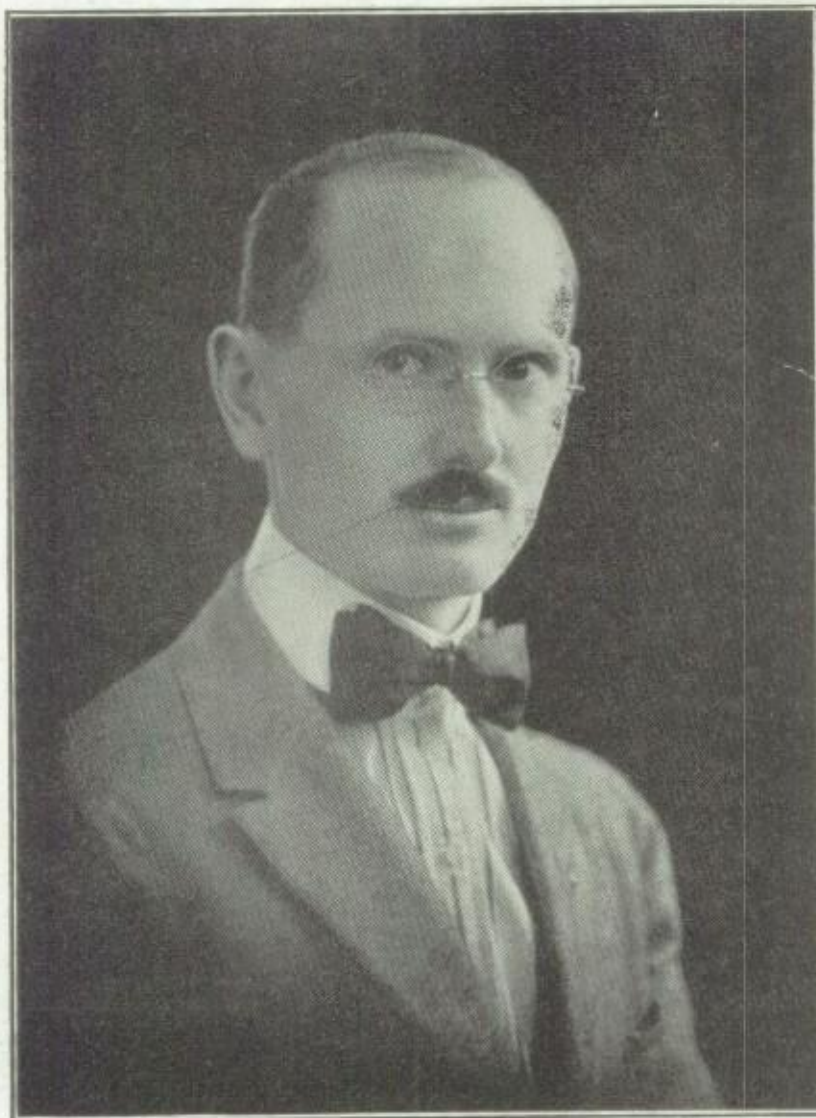
The advancement of the Mayville schools has been one of great rapidity; the following studies have been added to the course of study: Music, Drawing, Domestic Science, Teachers' Training Course, and last of all, a Commercial Course.

Graduates of this school can be found among the best people of the nation, and only the best people shall our school continue to give to the country and to humanity.



FACULTY

You can fool part of the faculty
All the time,
And all the faculty
Part of the time.
But you can't fool all the faculty
All of the time.

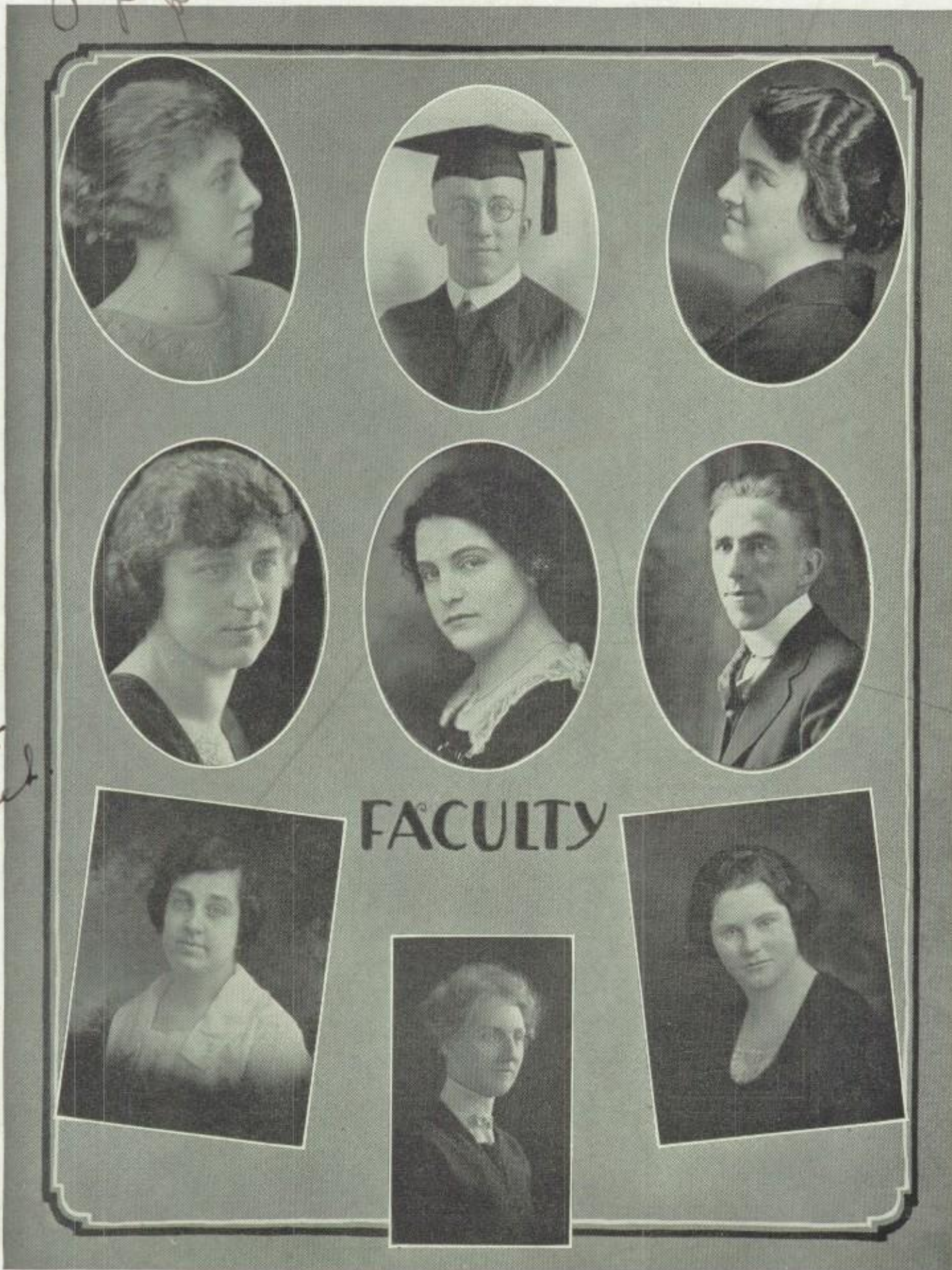


RALPH DORNFELD OWEN, M.A. (HARVARD)

I had many a good
time here - purely
will miss them
Clara C. Darr

the the
Dug, take
permising.

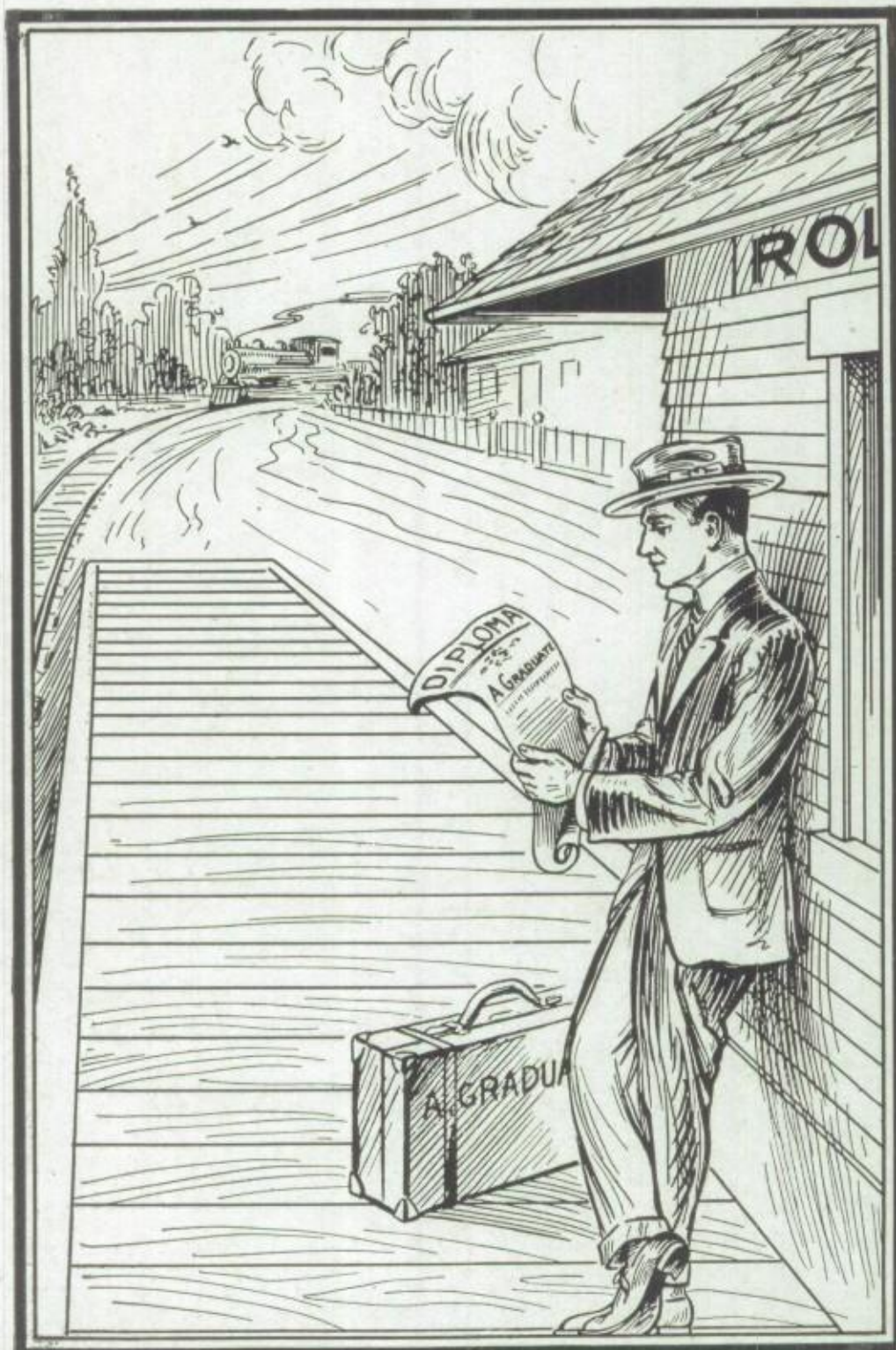
many a
at at
d at
aner's
ing Store.
Lura Runkel



GERTRUDE I. NEUPERT
LURA M. RUNKEL
STELLA M. CONNELL

SIMON J. HOELTZ
ALIDA BUTTERBRODT
MRS. NORA E. CLYMER

MRS. MABEL F. BACHHUBER
WALTER S. NORDBY
MABEL M. LINER



SENIOR

Seniors

OFFICERS.

President	Walter Schumann
Secretary	Reinhold Gohr
Treasurer	Elsie Schroth

Senior Poem

The good old dignified Seniors
Seem to us quite tame;
But they're known the High School over
For their goodness, wit and fame.

They're the same old class as ever,
Not a class has excelled their brain;
Here's hope that the gray-haired Seniors
May have the Freshies yet to train.

In the solemn owl-eyed Seniors,
There's the same old, familiar strain;
Here's hoping these old Senior classmates
Will leave us without a stain.



LISCOW, ALFONS

Very small indeed is he,
The midget of our class you see.

SCHROTH, ELSIE

Loved by many and chiefly by one.

BRUDER, VERNON

A safe bet when needed to sid with the
gentler sex.

GRIEPENTROG, LAURA

As full of mischief, pep and glee.

GENZMER, ELMER

A fellow of great knowledge is he,
For all hard subjects are met with ease.

REDISKE, ALPHONS

If love and Lefty were enemies, the latter
was never more at its mercy than now.

LUDWIG, BEULAH

Her entire attention is centered on only
one??

REDISKE, EDWIN

We all have our faults, and bashfulness is
his.

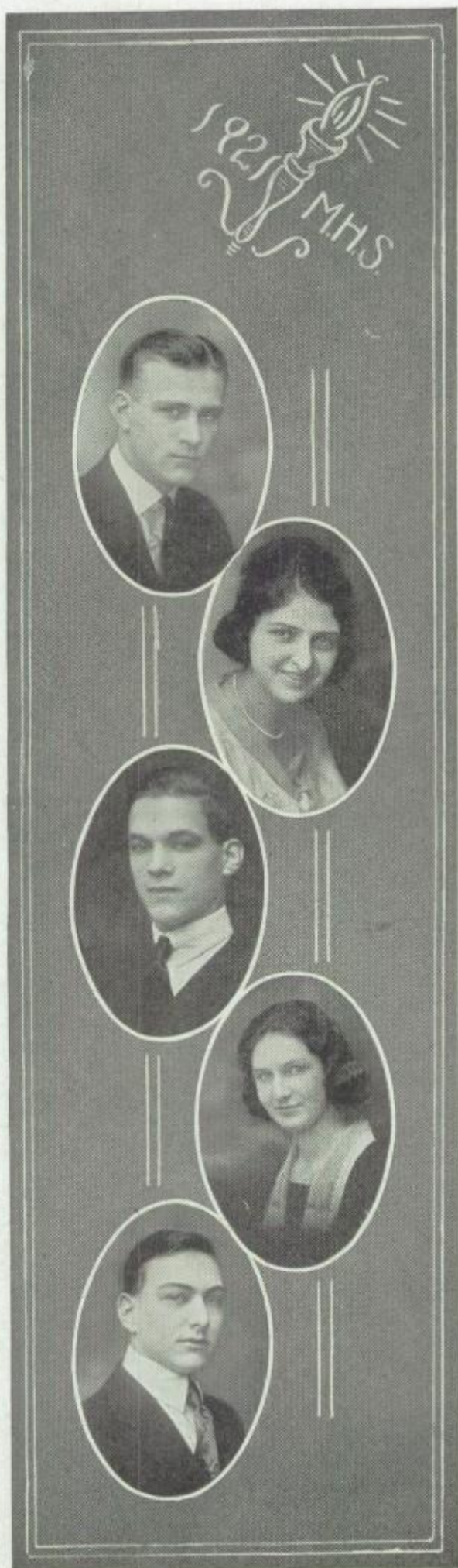
THIELKE, ESTHER

Modest and quiet and a value to her class.

KEMMEL, RUDOLF

Quiet, but there with the helping hand.





YOUNGBECK, EARL

An all around sport is he.

NITSCHKE, IRMA

Getting an education is a business proposition.

ZIRBEL, CLARENCE

One who dispenses loud talk.

BAUMANN, IRMA

A school marm is she to be.

RINGLE, MELVIN

Lack of knowledge he has none.

SCHUMANN, WALTER

A fellow who has lots of pep,
Combined with his amount of rep.

MARQUART, ALICE

Students like her you do not find,
For to better her intellect she is inclined.

MUELLER, LOUIS

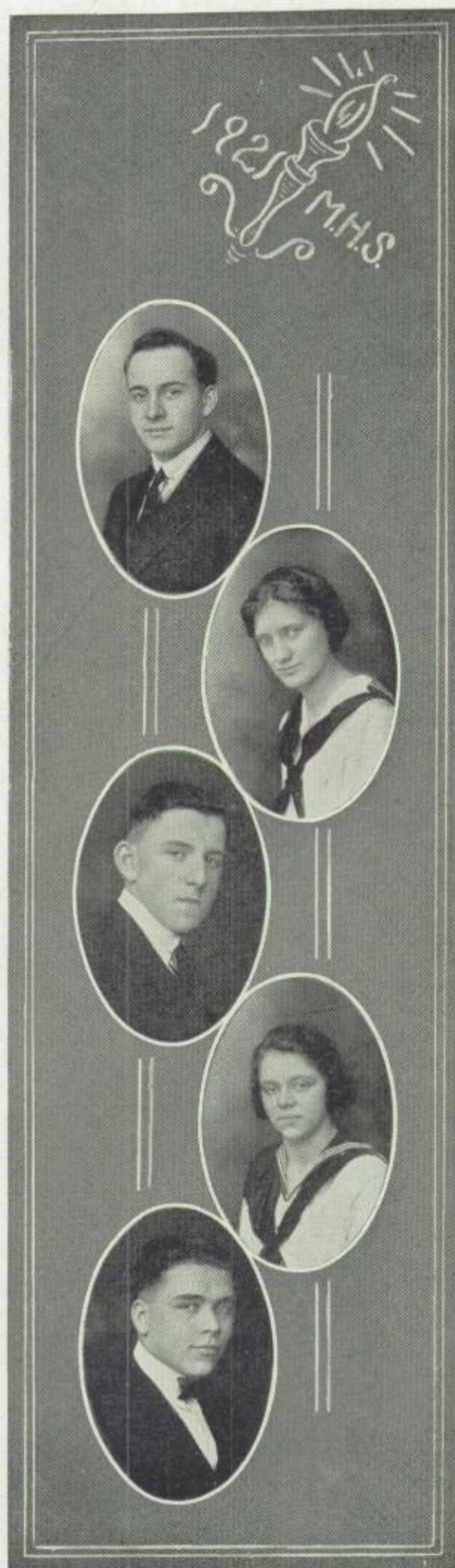
There's a good time coming.

ERHARDT, ELSIE

She's little but Oh! My!

GOHR, REINHOLD

Nobody loves a fat man,
But with him this holds not true.



JUNIOR



I don't feel good if I
 don't go down to see Mr. B.
 every day.



Junior Class

OFFICERS.

President	Gilbert Lentz
Vice-President	Leon Reible
Secretary and Treasurer	Alvina Hoepner

Junior Poem

Friends, fellow-students, and readers, lend us your ears.
We come to praise the Juniors, not to knock them.
The evil that they did has long been forgiven;
The good is always heard of us:
So let it be with you. We tell you that the Juniors are *ambitious*
And 'tis so, they are worthy of praise, hence
And we do praise them. Here under leave of Doc Owen and the rest,
For Doc Owen is an honorable person,
And so are they all; all honorable people,
Come we to praise the Juniors,
They are our friends and just to all,
But Mr. Owen says they are ambitious,
And Doc is an honorable man.
They have taken many reports to their homes,
Which filled their parents with admiration wide,
Does this not show the Juniors are ambitious:
When Seniors cried, the Juniors wept,
To think of graduating next year.
The faithful twenty-two means quit!
And they say the Juniors aren't ambitious!

SOPHOMORES



Uncle Al! + I are
always pale
many Lyons.



Sophomore Class

OFFICERS.

President	Margaret Leiboldt
Vice-President	Paul Fell
Secretary	Eulalie Holnstein
Treasurer	Beatrice Faltze

*My deposit my money in your advantage
Edwin Hollens*

The Sophomores

Here's to our darling Sofomores,
Their rites they'll always defend.
They are little stars in the twilight,
On them you can always depend.

The Sofomores are giggly and silly
That's something we all know.
But all dear little children
Must have their chance to grow.

The Sofomores are splendid workers:
They're working all the time;
The stuff they put in this annual
Is the best they've got in line.

They're wonders at making poems,
They're silly, folks always say;
But they're not as bad as the Juniors,
They're not even half so gay.

FRESHMAN





Freshmen Class Officers

President	Harlian Zimmerman
Vice-President	Louis Hohlenstein
Secretary	Harvey Bartch
Treasurer	Beulah Steinner

The Freshmen

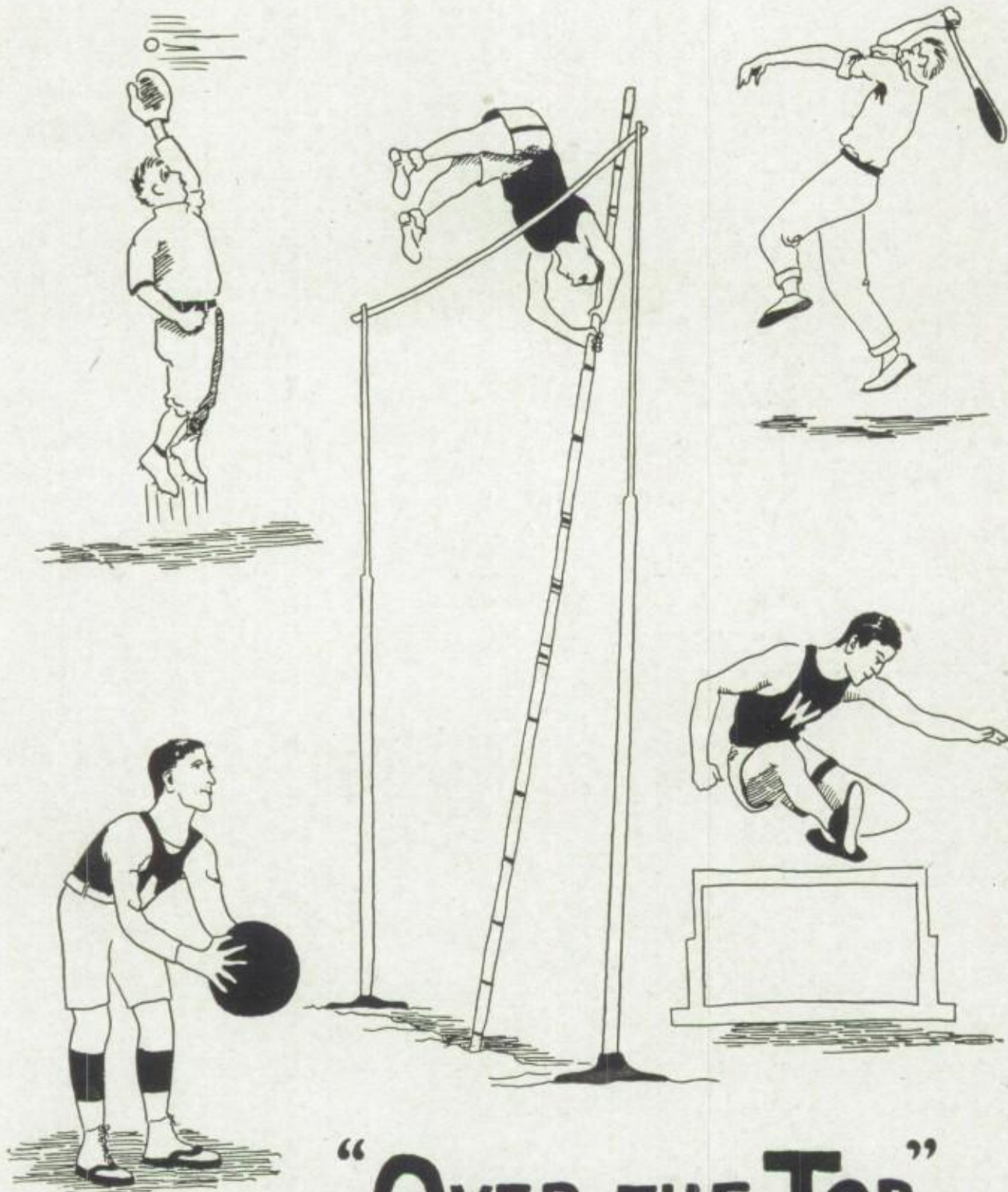
Alas! these are the Freshmen,
To them what shall I say?
Tell them they're young
To be looking so old and glum?

The Freshmen are green I know,
They're stupid I'll admit;
But they're not the likes o' some people,
Always ready to quit.

The light of their souls is reflected
From those gray old Seniors divine;
Why Freshies are never befriended,
It seems to me a crime.

The Freshmen we have are young,
They'll learn the knack on the way;
Here's hoping they may outdo the Juniors
And they'll get there too, some day.

—H. F.



**“OVER THE TOP”
WITH OUR ATHLETES**

Athletic Association

Organized athletics was pushed this year by a High School Athletic Association. This Association adopted the constitution of the previous year with the necessary revisions. The girls Sande Club combined with the boys' association and formed the Athletic Association of the Mayville High School.

Earl Youngbeck served as temporary chairman during the election of officers. Elmer L. Gensmer was elected as president for the year; Elsie Schroth, vice-president; Alvina Hoepner, secretary, and Mr. Nordby as treasurer with Francis Bachhuber as student representative and assistant.

A stunt show was given by the association and was a marvelous success.

Popular sentiment favored new sweaters for the team soon after the Oakfield game. Consequently the school loudly applauded the presentation of the sweaters at the close of the season.

Few meetings were called which showed that efficiency was beyond quibbling this year. The few committees that were appointed stood and did not need to be constantly revised, with the exception of one or two.

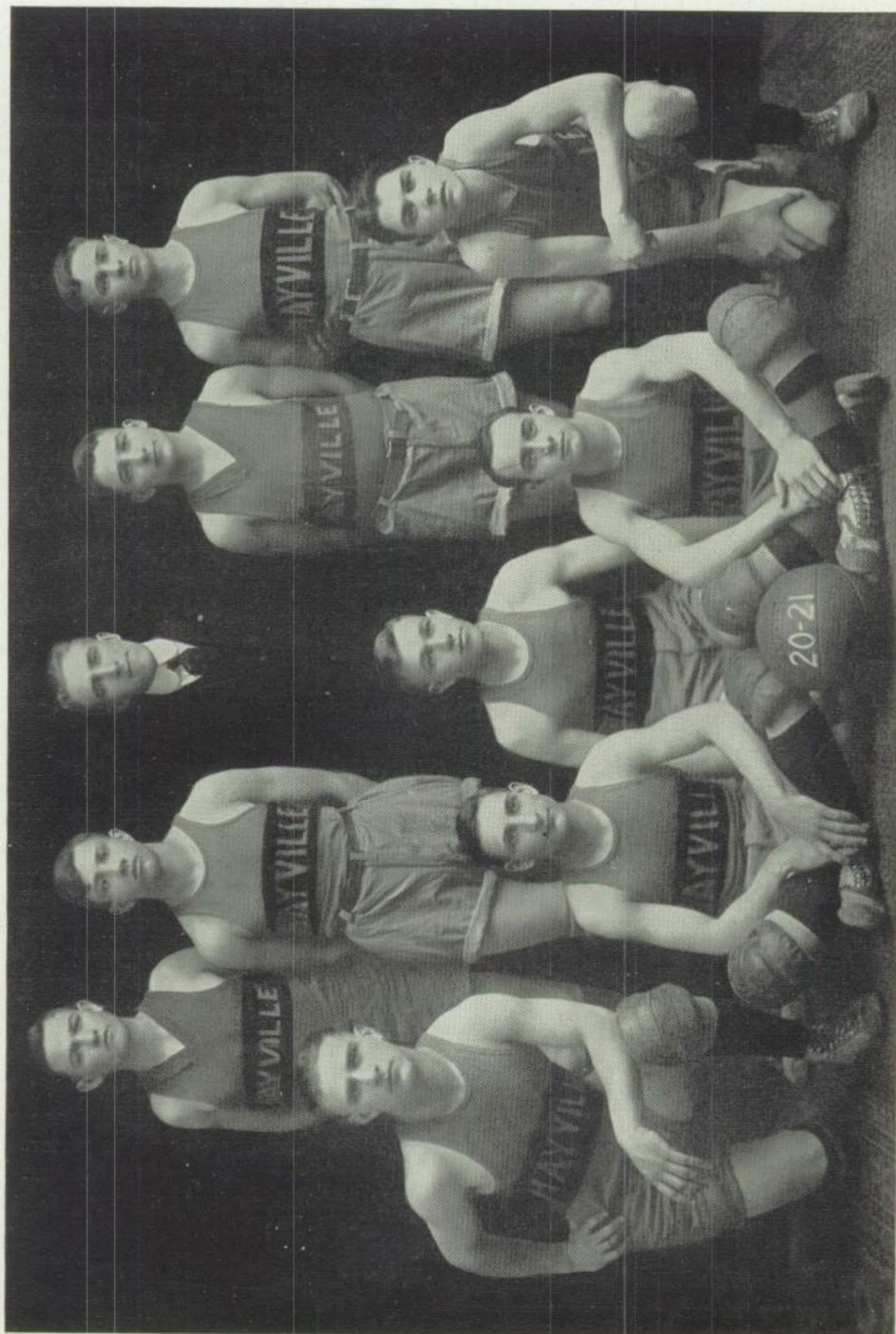
Much of our success is due to the go-to-it and get-done business-like way of our coach and Professor Mr. Nordby.

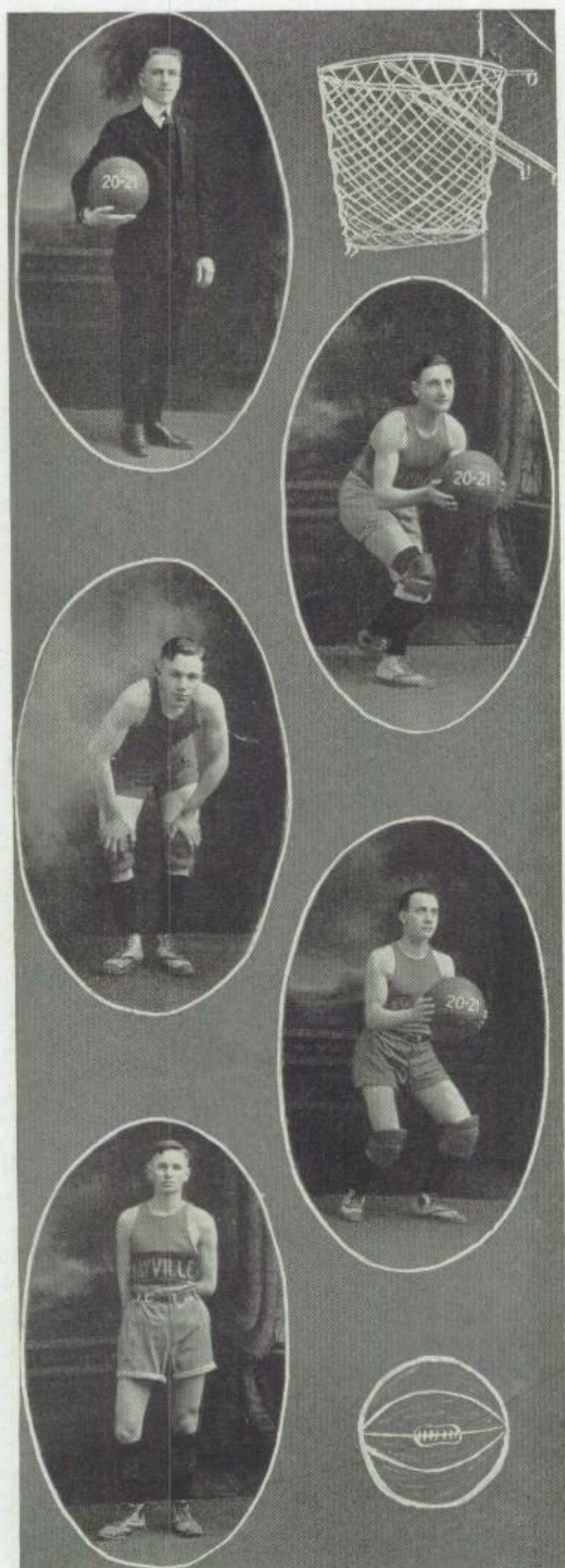
The retiring officers wish the school luck and enterprise in all their athletic activities. May the school stand out and may Mayville be held in the ofreground as a true example of fair play and honesty.

The "Stunt Show"

In response to a call for funds from the Athletic Association, the Mayville High School, including the seventh and eighth grades, gave a "stunt show" at Turner Hall, February 15, 1921. The "show" was a tremendous success financially and otherwise. The hall was packed to the limit of its capacity, and about fifty people were turned away, something unheard of in the annals of Mayville history. The success of the enterprise may be attributed to the hearty co-operation between teachers and students and to the willingness with which everyone "put his shoulder to the wheel".

As a result of the show the school was able to turn over \$105.00 to the Athletic Association. A large part of that sum was used to buy new sweaters for the members of the basketball team.





Mr. Nordby, our coach, surely deserves more than these few lines crediting his coaching of the best basketball team that the school has ever put out. The phenomenal success of the team was due wholly to his superb coaching. He knew all the tricks of the game and had the ability to impart his knowledge to others. He is an all-around good fellow, friend to all and a fine teacher. His friendship will never drift from the hearts of the school.

ALLIE REDISKE, Capt., Right Guard. Lefty, our captain, was the flashiest player on the team. He could dribble through the opponent's five-men defense and make a basket. We will miss him next year. Here's hoping Left goes to the "U", for he certainly would make the Varsity.

VERNON BRUDER, Left Guard. Jim, the standby, the dependable, is without a doubt, one of the best guards in the state. Nothing ever got by him.

WALTER SCHUMANN, Left Forward. Nookie, our fast and clever forward, was Toots' running mate. This combination, given the ball, was hard to beat. In the Oshkosh Tournament, in the Ripon game, Nook had the misfortune to dislocate his wrist. He won his last game though. Had Nook been to Ripon, a better place might have been expected. He leaves this year.

LEON REIBEL, Right Forward. French was without doubt the fastest man on the team. He was our star point getter. With Toots and Nook feeding him, he was a dangerous man which opposing teams always discovered too late.

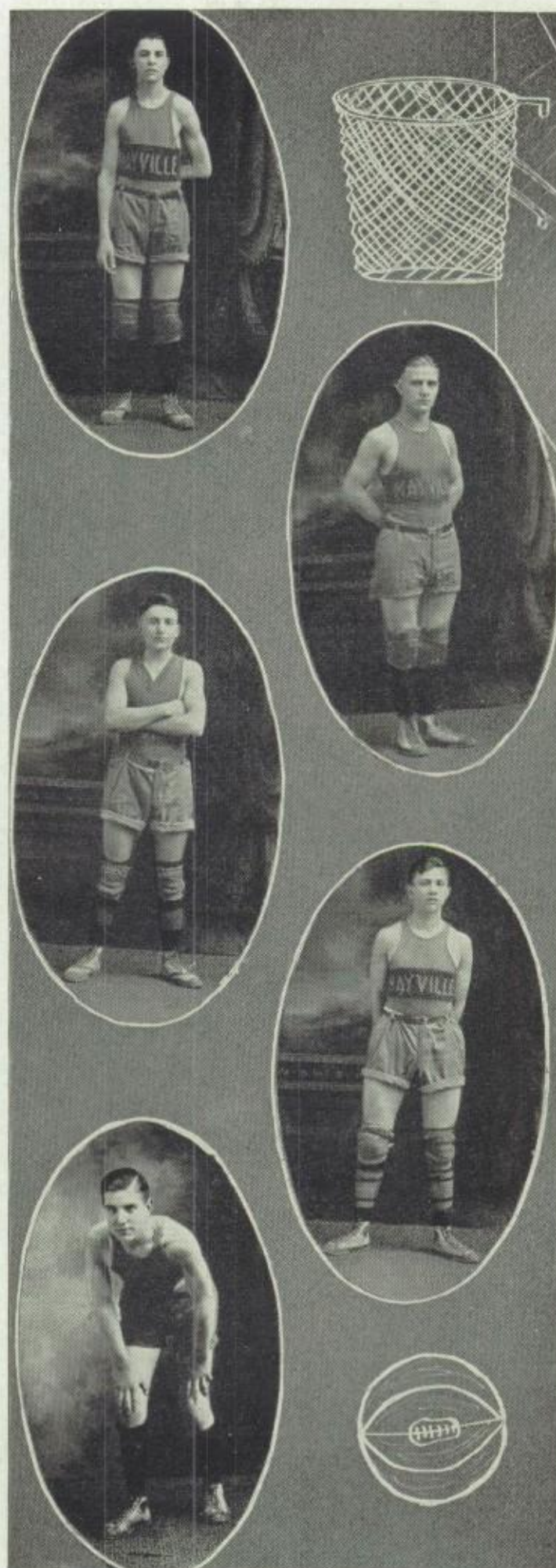
IRWIN EBENTIER. Toots, the dependable, was the backbone of the team. He it was who put courage in the fellows and made them fight when the odds were against us. He was also the surest shot and the scrappiest of the five. Next year, a team built around him ought to cop the State Title.

EARL YOUNGBECK, Sub. Forward. Chunk was a good man and his weight was an asset to the team in general. He was usually fast and always was set against the huskiest of the opponents. He graduates this year. City team take notice.

ED REDISKE, Sub. Forward. Ed, for lack of experience, was a sub., but in the games that he got into, he did lots of damage. He is a good floorworker, and fine on the defensive. It's too bad he graduates, for he would make a good man next year.

FRANCIS BACHHUBER, Sub. Guard. Toddy, for a green man, developed almost as fast as Toots. With his weight, speed, and his head he could without fail be depended on to protect the Mayville basket when on the floor. He always does the right thing at the right time and in basketball this is all important. We're looking to you next year Toddy.

HAROLD SCHUKNECKT. Shukee had a little hard luck and was ineligible until nearly the end of the season. Even then he worked so hard and faithfully, that he went to the Ripon Tournament. Jazz, the school depends on you for next season.



The Oshkosh Tournament

The team was selected along with eight others out of seventy-three applicants to represent the district at the Ninth Annual Tournament of the Oshkosh Normal School. The teams picked were Mayville, Niagara, Appleton, Neenah, Fond du Lac, Shawano, Ripon, and Menasha.

The boys left for Oshkosh Wednesday, March 9. Reible, Schumann, and Ebentier, who had been sick earlier in the week, suffered a relapse at Oshkosh. For a time Thursday morning it looked as though Mayville would be unable to place a team on the floor. However, the invalids all recovered sufficiently to appear against Neenah Thursday evening.

The Neenah team outweighed us overwhelmingly. Our boys got the jump and led 5—2 at the end of the first quartre. Neenah piled up a score of 10—0 during the second quarter, however, making the score 12—5 in Neenah's favor. The crowd, always for Mayville, went wild over the fight our midgets were making against the grand Red and White squad. We managed to cut down Neenah's lead to six points during the third quarter. In the fourth quarter, with the score 24—16, Neenah stalled during the last three minutes of play amid the jeers and hisses of the audience. The game ended 24—16. The other games during the day resulted as follows: Fond du Lac 20, Menasha 10; Oshkosh 36, Ripon 9; Niagara 18, Shawano 16.

Mayville drew Ripon as her opponent Friday afternoon. In the fastest game of the tournament our boys eliminated Ripon, 23—17. Schumann, whose wrist was dislocated, although at the time he did not know it, caged four baskets. Lefty's dribbling during the third quarter. In the fourth quarter, with the score 24—16, Neenah The other scores were: Appleton 20, Niagara 17; Neenah 22, Oshkosh 22; Shawano 34, Menasha 4; Appleton 15, Fon du Lac 13; and Shawano defeated Niagara in the later contest.

Schumann's wrist bothered him so much Friday night that he was taken to a doctor the next morning. He had a fever that day and was not fit to play in the Shawano game. Shawano's forwards had little trouble eluding Jim, who sat up with Schumann all of the preceding night. Shawano eliminated us, 23—9, her stars, Dillet and Reed scoring at will against our crippled squad. Fond du Lac was victorious Saturday morning. Appleton defeated Neenah in the championship game, 25—8. Fond du Lac defeated Shawano for third place, 15—10.

The boys returned home Saturday evening. Schumann and Capt. Ally Rediske received honorable mention in the selection of the all-sectional team.

The Ripon Tournament

The team left for Ripon Thursday, March 16, to take part in the eighth annual Interscholastic Basketball Tournament held in the Ripon College gym. It was a badly crippled team. Reible was again dragged from the sick bed to accompany the team.

The boys drew Ripon for their opponent Thursday evening. Failure to cage the free throws lost the game. The score was 17—8. The new combination, Reible, Ebentier and Schuknecht with Bruder and Rediske as guards did not work very well.

Oakfield was our opponent the following afternoon and defeated us, 15—12. This contest should have been ours by a twenty-point margin. The fellows missed the easiest shots imaginable in the game and their play was off. The number of fouls called on both teams shows the incompetence of the referee. Again we failed to score by the free throw route.

The Tournament championship was won by Marion High when Racine's record was thrown out because their center, Grover, was a professional.

The team did as well as could have been expected under the patched-up condition it was in.

Baskethall

The basketball team of the season of 1920-21 was the most successful in the history of the school. When Coach Nordby issued a call for candidates at the start of the season twenty-three men responded including four letter men of last season. The squad was later cut down to fourteen men at practice and either, nine, or ten at the games.

OAKFIELD AT MAYVILLE.

The Oakfield H. S. squad came to Mayville December 3, to open the season. Mayville defeated them 24-17, after a pretty fight, the score at half time being 11-10 in favor of Mayville.

MAYVILLE AT KEWASKUM.

On Friday, December 10, the boys journeyed to Kewaskum and with three subs starting the game handed Kewaskum a 32-6 defeat.

MAYVILLE AT WEST BEND.

On the night following the Kewaskum game "Pat" Schulz's trusty "Hudson" carried the team to West Bend where they were handed their first defeat, 15-9, in what the West Bend paper styled "the fastest game ever seen on a West Bend floor".

FOND DU LAC JU-JUS AT MAYVILLE.

On December 17, we celebrated Homecoming Day by giving the Fond du Lac Ju-Jus, a strong independent team, a defeat, 31-21.

MAYVILLE AT WEST DE PERE.

On New Year's Eve the team played at West de Pere and won in easy fashion, 27-4. Ebentier and Schumann again caged five goals apiece.

MAYVILLE AT BEAVER DAM.

On Friday, January 7, the team traveled to Beaver Dam. In a game featured by Beaver Dam's horse-shoe shots, Mayville was defeated, 22-11.

WEST BEND AT MAYVILLE.

The West Bend team accompanied by many rooters swooped down on our stronghold Saturday, January 15, and defeated us, 16-5. West Bend's teamwork and impregnable defense featured the contest.

MAYVILLE AT WATERLOO.

Mayville secured a game with Waterloo for Friday, January 21. The boys met their "Waterloo", 27-10. Mayville was "off". It was plainly Waterloo's big night.

EAST GREEN BAY AT MAYVILLE.

Angered by the "roasting" they received after the Waterloo defeat, the boys came back the following night and trimmed East Green Bay High, 22—18.

MAYVILLE AT OAKFIELD.

Mayville went to Oakfield January 28 and played what proved to be one of the hardest fought games of the season. The boys were victorious after five gruelling minutes of overtime play, 18—15. Again Mayville teamwork featured.

MAYVILLE AT HORICON.

On Thursday, February 3, the team swamped Horicon at Horicon, 44—13. Every one of the nine players taken on the trip played part of the game.

BEAVER DAM AT MAYVILLE.

Friday, February 4, an overconfident Beaver Dam squad invaded Mayville and was defeated, 15—12, in one of the fastest games of the season.

MAYVILLE AT HARTFORD.

The team traveled to Hartford Friday, February 11, determined to make it five victories in a row. They succeeded, 23—17, after having been on the short end of a 15—10 count at half time.

RIO AT MAYVILLE

After many fruitless attempts on the part of Mr. Nordby to secure a game for Saturday, Feb. 19, he succeeded in scheduling a contest with Rio High. The boys, playing the steady basketball that characterized their previous games, defeated the heavy northern squad, 25-20.

WAYLAND ACADEMY AT MAYVILLE

Wayland Academy came to Mayville, Feb. 25, with a highly touted squad that boasted of victories over some of the strongest "prep" school squads in the state. Mayville ran rings around their six-footers, winning easily, 22-9.

HARTFORD AT MAYVILLE

Hartford appeared on the local floor, March 4, in the final home game of the season. At the start it seemed as tho the game would be closely contested, the first half ending 8-7 in Hartford's favor. With "Tuts" Ebentier, who was weakened by sickness sent into the game, the tide turned and Mayville whitewashed Hartford in the second half, 24-0, making the final score 31-8, with Mayville on the long end.



*I think it's mainly
because of you
that we won
that game.
Maxine B.*

*Mr. Bauer, pl
stick your foot
Girls B.B. team
next year as you
did this year
really appreci
it - J. Schatz*

The Girls' Basketball Team

The Girls' Basketball Team was organized early in the school year. About fifteen girls reported for practice and from this number the first and second teams were picked. The Reds and Blues made up the first and second teams. These two teams opposed each other in their first public game at the Turner hall. The resulting score of this game was 6—4 in favor of the Reds.

The second game was played about two weeks later and was won by the Blues with a score of 6—4 in their favor.

The third game of the season was played at Kloeden's hall. The first team played "Menomonie Falls Girls". The victory was scored by the Mayville girls. The score stood 13—9 in their favor. Much credit was extended to the team. Whatever success we have had must be accredited to Miss Neupert, our coach. She proved herself a loyal and true friend and we are proud of her.

We started the season with boy's rules, but Mr. Owen decided that it would be best for us to play girl's rules. We therefore closed the season by playing the less strenuous girl's rules.

Our line-up is as follows:

Leora WheelerLeft Forward
Susie HustingCenter
Lucile Rediske Right Forward
Beatrice FaltzRight Guard

Lucile RichardsRight Guard
Maxine BachuberLeft Guard
Esther BosinSub
Hazel FinholdtSub

County Track Meet

On June 5, 1920, the M. H. S. Track Team traveled to Beaver Dam to participate in the County Track Meet. The other teams who took part in the event were Horicon, Beaver Dam, Waupun, and F. Lake.

Horicon took first place with 39 points; Mayville tied Waupun for second place with 17 points; Beaver Dam took fourth with 16 points. Yutch's great run in the third lap of the half-mile relay, Gerhard's victory in the high jump, and the records of Hornby and Sellick of Waupun and Horicon respectively were the features of the meet. Sellick was high individual point scorer with 13 points to his credit.

Summary:

100 yard dash: Sellick, Horicon; Schultz, Horicon; Ruedebusch, Mayville. (11¼)

220 yard dash: Sellick, Horicon; Schultz; Gensmer and Mueller tied for third. (24¾)

880 yard run: Hornby, Waupun; Traeger, Horicon; H. Johnson, B. D. (2:21¾)

12 Pound Shot: Hornby, Waupun; Traeger, Horicon.

One-half Mile Relay: Horicon, first; Mayville, second.

Standing Broad Jump: Baxter, Beaver Dam; Sellick, Horicon; Ruedebush, Mayville.

Running High Jump: G. Mueller, Mayville; Ruedebush, Mayville; Williams, Waupun.

Pole Vault: Turner, Waupun; Wrucke, Horicon; Baxter, Beaver Dam. (8 ft.)

Tug-of-War: Beaver Dam, Mayville.

Football

This year, the first time in many years, our school was represented by a football team. When Coach Nordby's call for candidates was answered he faced the task of welding a team out of the lightest and also the greenest material in the state. We worked hard, however, and the team's lack of success was no fault of his.

Some sterling players were developed during the season. Ed Rediske, left guard, outplayed every opponent. Ebentier, our fleet little halfback, distinguished himself by scoring our only touchdown of the season. He intercepted a Beaver Dam pass and raced ninety yards for a touchdown. Capt. Chunk at full, F. Bachhuber at right half, W. Schumann at end and Garms at center was our general lineup.

Schedule:

Mayville vs. Horicon at Mayville.....0— 60

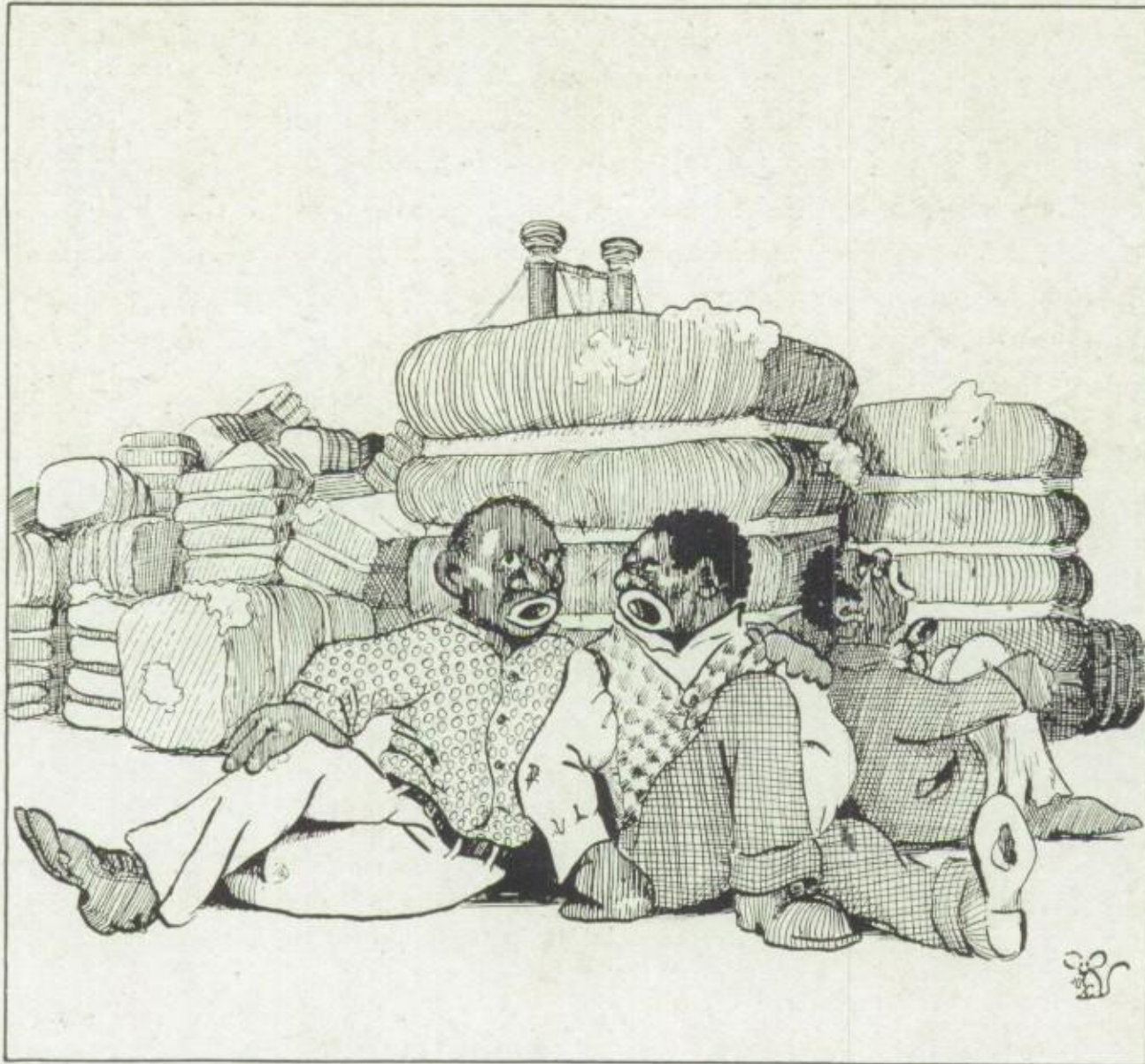
Mayville vs. Waupun at Waupun.....0—136

Mayville vs. Beaver Dam at Beaver Dam.....6— 63



The Girls' Harp Club

The most beautiful display of the Stunt Show was "The Harp Girls". Fourteen of the most beautiful maidens of the Mayville High arrayed in dainty white gowns presented a magnificent spectacle before the speechless public. Next to the Pickaninny Affair they gave the public the greatest surprise at our Stunt Show.



GLEE CLUB



The Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club of 1920-21 was a very successfully organized association having an enrollment of fifteen members. Rehearsals were held once a week and owing to the excellent and able leadership of Mr. Owen they improved very rapidly.

Numerous selections were rendered to the high school assembly which showed their ability and careful training. It was much appreciated by the student body.

LITERARY



A Modern Treasure Trove

Louis, Lee, and Jim were hiking along a country road, their heavy boots *thump-thumping* on the frozen ground. It was in the late fall, when the air is hazy, and fallen leaves are whisked about by a chilly wind; the kind of a day when you have to keep moving to keep warm. The three boys were boon companions, and on this day they had set out early after breakfast with their noon lunch and hiking staffs, for a strip of woods about five miles from Lake Mills, the town in which they lived.

When I say that these three sturdy boys were *scouts*, I'm sure that you will be in a hurry to read this story, because scout stories never fail to interest real boys, and I know girls that are fond of them too.

"What are we to learn today, Jim?" inquired Lee of his scout drill-master. "We always have a pile of fun whenever we go on a hike, and what's more, we always learn something that's worth knowing! What is it to be today?"

"Oh, that would be telling," laughed Jim, "but you'll not have to wait long to find out."

"What's that funny thing coming down the road?" asked Louis, whose sharp eyes had spied a queer looking object which was coming towards them very slowly and uncertainly.

"Does look mighty strange, boys," agreed Jim, "let's hurry along a bit; I'm so curious I can't wait for it to reach us."

The three boys started at a trot down the road and soon met the strange "*Thing*", which proved to be a man who was hatless and coatless and very much out of breath. He looked at the boys in a dazed, half foolish way and said:

"Don't tell 'em you saw me,—for goodness sakes, don't tell 'em. They will get me sure as I'm alive. Promise you won't tell 'em? Will you?"

The boys were astonished at the words and actions of the man, who was either out of his mind or else was really pursued. Jim tried to calm him, asking him what was the trouble, but he did not seem to understand. The man listened with bent head, and must have heard something which frightened him, for he turned and ran at full speed down the road in the direction from which the boys had come.

"Well, that was a fine way to act," remarked Lee, as he turned to see the man running madly down the road.

"There's some mystery connected with him," declared John, "or he wouldn't be so afraid of being chased. He's probably been disobeying some law, and the sheriff and his officers may be after him."

"That's very likely," agreed Louis. "My! but he was excited, and wasn't he dirty and ragged? I never saw such an awful looking man."

"Well, we can't afford to let him spoil our trip, so let's forget all about him if we can," Jim suggested.

Although the boys talked of other things, and tried to turn their minds from the incident, not one of them was able to entirely forget the man and their meeting with him.

The boys reached the woods before half of the forenoon had passed and started immediately on a tramp straight through the center of the woods, following a well-worn trail which was often used by hunters and woodcutters. Most of the birds had left for the south, but the boys saw and heard many bright feathered blue-jays, one or two busy woodpeckers and of course the sparrows were making as much noise as usual.

Jim taught Louis and Lee how to tell in what direction they were traveling by the moss on the north side of trees; how to "shin" up a tree which has no low limbs, how to pick out dry branches that make a good fire for camp or signal, and how to choose flat stones for making ovens for camp use.

While searching for these stones, Lee suddenly dropped to his knees and began to examine a stone, which he had intended to pick up and use as a part of their stone oven. He called to Jim and Louis who came over to where he was kneeling.

"What do you suppose is the meaning of this?" he asked, pointing to the stone which lay almost covered by a clump of grass. On its flat surface a crude black cross had been marked.

"*Well, what do you know about that?*" exclaimed Jim, dropping down beside Lee to look at the stone more closely.

"I bet you a doughnut with a hole in it that it's a sign showing where some treasure or somethin' is hidden," declared Louis, who could always imagine the most unlikely things.

"Oh, I don't think that we're going to find a chest of gold, or a few million dollars tied up in bags, or anything like that, but let's look around a little and be on the watch for more signs," advised Jim.

The three boys searched the ground, but found nothing that led to any further discovery. Up to this time they had not moved the stone, but now as they prepared to leave the spot, Jim picked it up and turned it over. To the under side of the stone was glued a leather tablet of two pages, and on the inside page was written with heavy black ink, just a few words which Jim read to his companions, who were so excited that they scarcely breathed.

"Five paces north—four paces east—a large oak," were the words that Jim read from the leather tablet.

"Well I'll *be snickered to snoots*," exclaimed Lee, "I was the one that found it first and didn't even have the sense to take a good look at it.

"Come on, let's follow out the instructions and see if we can find anything. I think there must be something hidden in the oak tree to which the message refers."

The three boys walked five paces north, then turned and took four steps eastward. They stopped to look around in search of the large oak tree.

"That must be it over there," said Louis, running up to an unusually large oak tree. The three scouts examined the tree carefully, and at first could see nothing that was different than any of the other trees. They looked for openings in it, and Louis even climbed up into its branches to see if anything was hidden there, but they

could find nothing. Lee looked very disappointed and scuffed impatiently in the dry leaves that covered the ground.

"I hate to give up looking, boys," said Jim, "because, some way I just know that that *queer* man we met has something to do with this business."

"I feel the same way about that," agreed Jim. "Too bad we can't find what's hidden here," and he gave the oak trunk a sharp blow with his hiking staff. To the boys' amazement, a large piece of bark fell off, and they could see a hollow and decaying inside. Lee would have put his hand right into the hole if Jim had not said, "Careful there, Lee. Don't put your hand in there till we find out if it's really safe to do so!"

He cautiously poked around inside of the tree with his staff, and then put his hand in and drew out an old bag such as is used for potatoes or grain.

"*Humph!* that's not much of a find," said Louis disgustedly. "Is that all there is in that cobwebby hole?"

"*Just hold your horses,*" said Jim. "There's something hard and heavy in here; I'm trying to get a hold on it."

"I told you so," crowed Louis, "I just knew it would be money or gold or something."

By this time Jim had grasped the object in the tree, and when he withdrew his hand, he had in it a good sized box done up in heavy paper—and tied tightly with stout twine. The boys took out their jack-knives and cut the twine, unwrapped the box, and opened the cover. The box did not contain money or jewels, or anything quite so valuable as that, but in it were six quart bottles of whiskey.

"Now there's no question about where our saloon keepers get whiskey to sell, and here the revenue officers have been trying for three months to find out where they were getting the forbidden stuff."

* * * *

"And you say that you met a very queer-looking individual on your way to the woods?" questioned the state revenue officer, addressing his inquiry to the three scouts.

"Yes, we did meet a peculiar acting man; he was without hat or coat and seemed to be very excited about something; in fact, he had all the symptoms of a lunatic."

"We have a man here in jail who answers to that description," continued the officer. "He was taken into custody this morning, and through his inability to control his mind or sense of speech, he disclosed the fact that he was operating a *still* somewhere in this vicinity."

"Well," said Harris, "it will be easy to locate the still now, and for my part, I'm glad that one of the many unlawful concerns is going to be done away with."

A. H. F.

Modern Latin

Boyibus kissibus pretti girlesum.
 Girlibus likibus, wanta somorum;
 Papibus hearibus bigga smackorum,
 Kickibus boyibus outa-back-doorum.
 Boyius limpibus outa back-doorum.
 Swearibus kissibus girli nomorum.

What We Want To Be

Beula Ludwig	Lefty's wife
Louis Mueller	A Gendaleer
Esther Thielke	Somebody's housekeeper
Elsie Ehrhardt	A librarian
Walter Schuman	A minister
Elmer Gensmer	President of U. S.
Irma Baumann	A nurse
Jim Bruder	A viva sectionist
Elsie Schroth	A music instructor
Laura Griepentrog	A vocal teacher at Waupun
Earl Youngbeck	A comedian
Rheingold Gohr	King of a circus
Rudolph Kemmel	Kindergarten teacher at Knowles
Alphons Liscow	Professor Owen's private stenographer
Melvin Ringle	An undertaker
Clarence Zirble	A tailor
Edwin Rediske	A photographer
Alice Marquart	A Vounty supervisor
Alphons Rediske	A barber

The Prodigal Student

1. All ye who know Arthur Garms may read of this. If ye know him not, leave this alone.

2. Now, Arthur Garms became dissatisfied with Geometry, and study in general: And lo, he left this neck o' the woods for a far away land.

3. Behold, he left in the blackness of night, even as the curfew blew.

4. Piercing the darkness with his cat-like eyes, he left our village and walked in the direction of our neighboring city, which ye all know to be Kekoskee.

5. And he journeyed thence, and became weary and sick of heart, and found refuge in the stable of Rediske Bros. Rattlesnake Ranch.

6. And he was weary of limb and mind. And he fell into deep slumber and lo: he slept till he awoke.

7. Now, rising thus early in the morning which came after the nite before, he lost most of his courage, being so far from home, and also found he had lost his hour-glass during his travels, the long-chain having busted.

8. Now, upon rising, he found himself exceedingly hungry.

9. Pulling his trusty sling-shot from his garments, he started looking for a meal.

10. He journeyed not far when he saw a pedigree crow reclining in a stately fashion on the shoulder of the scare-crow made by Allie and his brother, Ed.

11. Seeking for a stone in his jeans, he found to his dismay, that he had placed in his garments 10 gauge stones rather than 12 gauge, so he had to go hungry, much as he loathed it.

12. Now, he became discouraged, and no wonder.

13. Lo! our adventurer turned his steps homeward, at ten o'clock in the morning by the stars, and walked till four o'clock in the afternoon by the moon, when he came in sight of his own town.

14. Now, Mr. Owen, our principal, saw him when he was yet at Clark's berry patch, and sent the teachers to round up the scholars, saying:

15. Lo! Our student, Arthur Garms, who left us yesterday, is returning. I have killed the old hen and opened a keg of nails, and we will have a feast in his honor."

16. But the teachers laughed him to scorn.

17. Now, Mr. Owen became exceeding wroth. He bounced the whole outfit and told them to quit the country.

18. Mr. Nordby became peeved, and behold! he smote Mr. Owen on the gable end of his intellect and spake some very wicked words.

19. But Mr. Owen, because of his superior strength, soon hoisted him through the window.

20. Now, by the use of mental telepathy, Mr. Owen soon gathered together the members of his flock and they made merry.

21. Now, also, during the course of the ceremony, Mr. Owen saw amongst the crowd Gilbert Lenz, not attired in a spike-tail coat and orange shoes, and purple socks.

22. Mr. Owen became mightily wroth, and he said to the usher: "Usher, take this man by the slack of his raiment and toss him through the transom."

23. The usher, who was Carl Muensch, tossed the culprit through the transom and returned for a drink of hot milk.

24. Behold, Gilbert Lenz, the culprit, went to the back door, made himself solid with the cook and feasted in peace.

25. Now, when the merriment was over, Mr. Owen became sleepy. His temper also became more ugly, and he exclaimed, "Arthur, what do you mean by causing us so much worry and lack of sleep? Go home now, and take 12 years' detention. Also find the derivation of 80,000 words and work 12,000 Geometry theorems. Now hurry up, and get your angelic face out of here, and may Lucifer bless your ignoble soul."

IX-L-XII—Revelations:II.

Review of Highschool

Happy were the High School days,
Days that always seemed so long,
When in spring the birds would sing,
Bring to us their happy song.

Mayville High School, we must leave you,
Yes, indeed, we surely must.
And now we'll say we never knew,
What you really meant to us.

In future years, dear school, we'll tell you,
Tell you as we really must,
That we never understood or knew,
What you really meant to us.

1913?

The shades of years are falling fast
Upon the 1913 class,
The class which bore with zeal and grace
The grand old motto "Democracy!"
Now Earnest has to Chicago flown,
Not so with Clarence Keeley though,
Benedict claimed his long ago.
And Sid also has joined his class
And better still, he has become
The father of a daughter and a son.
Rud finds fascination at the dentist chair
But at night must assume his family care.
Boy, Prex and Louis so far must be
Victims of the bachelor's \$10 fee.
Marie is living at home, we see,
While Angela sells tickets at the C. M. & St. P.
Lucile took up art, since then we've lost track,
While Vera who teaches at Lomira, comes back
At week-ends in a cute little Ford coupe.
And it's hers, so surely teaching does pay.
Leonie Mann Heinricks in Mayville resides,
And Adele Thielke Berger with Carl Jr. besides,
Lives in Mayville whence Iva Rose has flown
To a city in Illinois, she now calls home.
Ethel Farrington Priest near Lomira must be,
While Leonie Somitag lives in Milwaukee.
In conclusion, Kurt Rex lives in Hustisford,
He is married, but of him we know nothing more.
Now before the years pass by too fast,
Let's have a reunion—1913 class.

ANONYMOUS.

The Class of 1915

The Class of 1915 is a class that is well remembered. We consisted of 18 members, all of which were full of pep and of a very studious nature. The entire four years were spent under the supervision of dear old "Prof." Keeley, who will always be remembered by every one of us.

It was this class that originated and organized a basketball team in the high school. The team was not very well supported nor did they play many games, nor did they win many. The basketball team of today, however, is very much more developed in all of the scientific points of the game.

The Class of 1915 was also the first class to graduate under the "Teacher's Training" course, which was optional. This was under Prof. Hugo Pauly's general supervision.

The Class of 1915 was a well organized class and always clung together through thick and thin.

Of 18 members only one has left us for a heavenly home and the class mourns the loss of a very energetic worker, none other than Helen Doctor. She will always be remembered by her smile for everyone. The motto of this class was, "To be rather than to seem", and a good motto it is when applied properly.

DR. V. H. HELMBRECHT.

Jokes

Mr. Owen: What is good for my bald head?

Mr. Hoelz: Hair.

Edwin: What is the height of your ambition?

Simon: She comes about to my shoulder.

If a body see a body
Flunking in a quizz,
If a body help a body
Is it teacher's bizz?

Alphonse Rediske: Werr a-m-m you you bashful the first time that you called on a girl?

Earl (knowingly): Yes—but her father helped me out.

Teacher: "I'm tempted to send you to Mr. Owen."

Youth: "Yield not to temptation."

School Spirit

School spirit is something that makes us tingle when the term is suggested. It is something that lies uppermost in the mind of good high school students. It is something to live up to, and something for the coming classes to inherit. It is the stuff that makes our High School what it is.

We can thank our lucky stars that we have a faculty to be proud of, and a faculty that knows what we need and how to procure it for us. They teach us anything and everything that will be of use to us in our career.

There is no need of asking why we, M. H. S., cannot progress. We are progressing more rapidly than was expected. Our new school is to be erected, we are to have greater advantage over the common high school. Have we not earned it? We had shown the people of Mayville what we can do. Last year's annual was a credit to us; our team is a credit to us. Our high percentage of tuition-students is a credit to us.

As everybody knows, there are always a few "*sluggers*" that remain behind. They are a bad influence on the progress of the school.

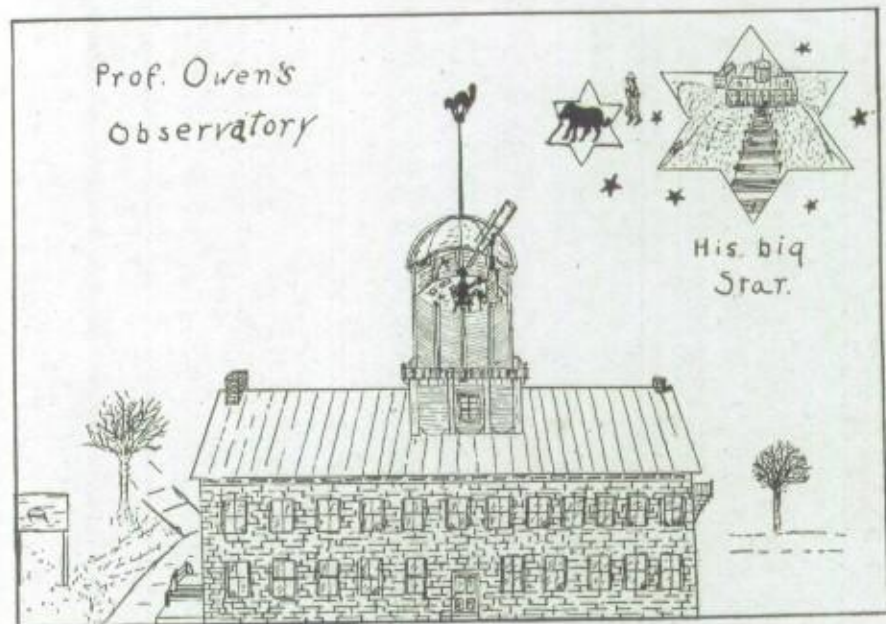
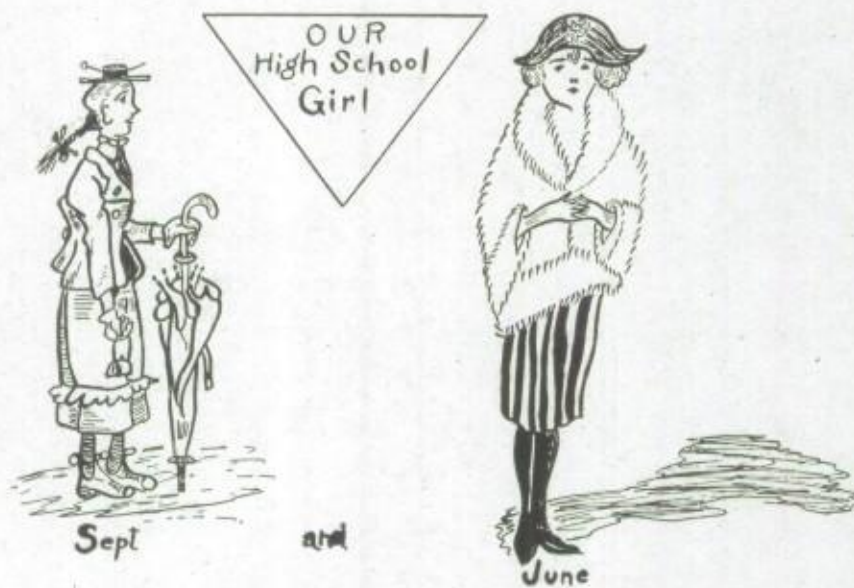
Put your shoulder to the wheel and push for a worthy school in spirit as well as in material.

Our school now realizes as never before that school spirit cannot be localized. Outside patrons have repeatedly shown its elasticity. Neither can it be confined in one, the boys or girls, to the utter exclusion of it in the other. While the boys' basketball team excelled upon the floor in its wonderful co-operation and one-ness, the fans have shown remarkable loyalty and appreciation about the floor. We no longer can draw a line between boys, girls, and outsiders, and are proud of it. Also let us be thankful for the spirit that impelled us again to award our team beautiful snow-white sweaters that they may wear and feel that the school always was and still is with them.



SNAP
SHOTS





Suieting Songs for the Juniors

Maxine Bachhuber	"Margie."?
Gertrude Burg	"Freckles."
Marie Brummond	"You're a million miles from nowhere."
Janice Daniels	"Wandering."
Francis Engel	"Oh you lank and leany Chile bean."
Adeline Guetchow	"Every-body shimmies now."
Arthur Garms	"Hold me."
Violet Gensmer	"Whispering."
Aaron Fischer	"Darling."
Suzanne Husting	"Take me to that land of Jazz."
Gilbert Lentz	"How you gon-na keep him down on the farm."
Valeska Prinz	"You'd be surprised."
Harold Schuknecht	"Tired of me."
Leon Reible	"Mee-ow-mee-ow."
Veronica Steinberg	"Love nest."
Alvina Hoipner	"Just like a gypsy."
Esther Shroth	"Eyes that are always telling lies."
Mildred Marquarte	"Down by the old mill stream."
Amelda Rummel	"Blue eyed heart-breaking blond-haired baby doll."
Ludmilla Ruecher	"School days."

Miss Liner (In History class): "Who was Charlemagne?"

Student (in reply to query): "Charley Mann is a coal dealer in Mayville."

Mrs. Clymer: "Why did Caesar refuse the crown?"

Student: "It perhaps didn't fit him."

Mrs. Clymer: "What became of Anthony?"

Student: "He went to Egypt and Cleo vamped him."

Mrs. Clymer: "How would you end a story?"

Student: "With a period."

First Girl: "I was going to get some pussy willows but it rained so I couldn't."

Doll: "I saw some but I didn't think of picking them."

First Girl: "Who was you with?"

Doll: (Blush—blush—blush.)

"SALTY TEARS."

In Campbellsport there dwells a lad

Who lets no day go by,

But always weeps, forlorn and sad,

'Cause Hazel left for Mayville High.

H. M.

Question: "What is the bump on your head?"

Walter: "That is where a thought struck me."

Mr. Owen (looking at a particular pupil's outline on roads): "How do you spell Carthaginian?"

After the correct spelling, seeing Gilbert inattentive, said: "Gilbert repeat."

Gilbert: "B-e-g-i-n-n-i-n-g," he spelled.

Mr. Owen: "The beginning may be alright but I'd like your attention."

Sam: "I found a button in my salad last night."

Pat: "That was only part of the dressing."

Leaders "Now, if you stand with South ahead, West to your right, and East on your left, what would be in your rear?"

Art G. (blushing): "I told Ma that you'd see that patch on my pants that I was trying to hide all morning."

A Visit to Milwaukee by the Junior Home Economics Girls

The Junior Home Economics class and Miss Connell visited several large concerns in Milwaukee the twenty-ninth of October. They left Mayville the preceding afternoon in order to have a longer day in Milwaukee. Most of the girls spent the night with relatives and friends and no doubt had an enjoyable time.

Promptly at eight o'clock the next morning they all met at a definite place, it having been decided on the night before. The first place that attracted their attention was Fischer's Furniture Store, one of the largest and most up-to-date furniture stores in Milwaukee. Their artistically furnished bungalow deserves much praise and no doubt gave the Home Economics girls a better idea of a convenient as well as an artistically arranged modern home.

They then decided to visit the Western Worsted Mills, the only large worsted mills in the middle west. This factory proved very interesting as well as educational. There were many men and girls employed there, mostly at piece work. The noise in one of the rooms caused by the working of the fifty or more looms was almost unbearable. The employees being accustomed to the noise thought nothing of it. The worsted goods as a finished product was of excellent quality. By the expression on the girls' faces a spring suit of that material would have been most acceptable.

They then went to their choice eating places for their dinner and undoubtedly discussed what they had previously seen. The next visit was to the Johnston Candy Factory on Florida Street. Here cookies, crackers and candies were made by the thousand. The guide was most courteous and explained in detail the processes of the making as they passed from room to room. About one hundred girls were employed at dipping chocolates. It may be of interest to note that each special flavored chocolate has a design of its own; that is, anyone desiring a pineapple flavored chocolate can, knowing its special marking or design on the top, choose correctly from any number of kinds.

After all had been seen and explained they were each given a box of Johnston's chocolates.

The girls had grown weary and rested themselves by seeing a good movie at the Butterfly, "Something to Think About". From there they went to the depot and bought tickets to Mayville.

It proved to be very interesting as well as an educational trip for the Junior Home Economics girls.

The Discovery of Mayville

It is more than 75 years ago that the things related here were seen with mine own eyes and heard with mine own ears.

Columbus, Francis Drake, Caesar, Joliet, Chester May, Bill Foster and I decided to float our bark down Rock River and discover U-Ra-Ra Mayville.

Our boat was loaded, our guns also, and we pushed off on the south side of the plains of Lomira early one Saturday noon about midnight. The sky, water and coast were clear. Yet we feared to venture forth on account of the recent hostility of the Indians, of the lost hope. Nevertheless we soon found ourselves floating down on the azure waters of Rock River with our destititudes unknown. The night passed slowly, the whales and sharks furnishing the necessary excitement. The night being dark we were forced to stop but once, but since Caesar had a bunch of fire bugs and moonshine in his trunk we were soon relieved from this terrible and disastrous situation and we resumed our journey by the light of the before mentioned objects.

At six A. M. my watch was over. I stepped on the Westinghouse air brake, sounded the fog horn, woke Columbus, Caesar, and the rest of them and then I went to bed. Therefore I cannot tell you exactly what happened during the day. Yet I will tell you what Columbus told me when I woke up in the evening. I got up, looked about and asked Joliet what time it was. He looked at the compass and said to me, "Eight bells". I quickly got after Columbus and finding him yet alive asked him of the day's incidents in chronological order. Columbus, sitting down on the Victrola, then told me that everything had been as quiet as the M. H. S. Assembly on a Sunday morning, excepting that he had seen dazzling images on yonder hills and that he heard a Yankee Poodle played to the tune of "Home Sweet Home" by the ancestral Jazz Band of Theresa. This gave me the creeps; I ran to the forecastle, suspended myself on the rail and nearly hiccoughed overboard, but a shark Just heaved its head above the water so I receded and was on guard duty at 9 P. M. And Gentlemen of today, it was during this night that things happened which changed my hair from grey to light black. About 11 o'clock the sky also changed black, and the water began to get curly on the surface. The boat began to shimmy and the wind shifted into high. This made me decide to drop anchor and fasten myself to the deck with chowing gum and glue. I stuck to my post and awaited my fate. Suddenly there appeared a light ahead of us. Due to my former experience in the wilds of Africa I knew that it indicated a rapids. I being color blind saw that it was red and therefore guided our ship to the opposite shore and passed through the Mediterranean Canal in safety.

How long I stuck to my post I know not but it was 7 o'clock when Bill Foster woke and unglued me. I later found out that we had bumped around so much that the condensed milk had turned into butter. We were lost in the jungles of Dodge County. But Julius Caesar being a learned man soon found our latitude and

longitude and altitude by the ouija board. He located us near what is now a good fishing place. This is all that happened during the second night.

Joliet died during daybreak, we halted to bury him. According to the usual custom he was buried in the river and later floated along with the current to Kekoskee.

Columbus returned from his grass hopper hunt and May sent a telegram to Lomira stating that the fish were well. At nine I rang the curfew and the rest of the party shook dice to see who would fill the grease cups and fill the tires; Bill lost because he did not use the Palmer Method. The party went to bed and I kept watch. At 12 o'clock P. M. I felt uneasy and asked Columbus for a match and May gave us a light. We looked towards shore—and by jinks—we had discovered MAYVILLE.

Class Will of 1921

1. To Victoria, Zimmerman and Gilbert Lentz,
Elsie Schroth and Louis Mueller do hereby hand down
Their mutual love and affection,
Which they received from Thelma Riley and Carl Ruedabush,
Which they in turn inherited from Helen Ziegler and Arthur Bartsch,
Who in turn inherited it from their originators,
Clara Bruder and Victor Jansen.
2. Elsie Ehrhardt bequeaths her athletic disposition together with her quiet demeanor to Esther Schroth.
3. Alphons Rediske and Beulah Ludwig will their deep and reserved affection to Aran Fisher and Adeline Guetschow.
4. Clarence Zirbel, so sober and sad, wills his trumpet voice and Irish wit to Arthur Garms, so weak and proper.
5. Reinhold Gohr, our serious and broadminded boy, wills his slim form to Ludmilla Ruecker.
6. Vernon Bruder wills his musical talent together with his ability to vamp the ladies to Leon Reible.
7. Alphons Liscow wills his professional talents and surplus fat to Amelda Remmel.
8. Earl Youngbeck wills his knowledge and personal importance to Gertrude Berg.
9. Esther Thielke wills her domestic ability to Suzanne Husting.
10. Walter Schumann wills his love for authority and his individual shuffle to Maxine Bachhuber.
11. Irma Baumann wills her pep in social activities together with her amiability to Violet Gensmer.
12. Rudolf Kemmel wills his quiet but sweet little laugh to Veronica Steinberg so boisterous.
13. Laura Griepentrog wills her vamping ability to Francis Engle.
14. Elmer Gensmer wills his philosophical ability to conduct athletic meetings to Clarence Falk.
15. Edwin Rediske wills his rare photographs to Valesca Prinz, a lover of Art.
16. Melvin Ringle wills his ability as an actor and vaudeville charm to Janice Daniels.
17. Alice Marquardt wills her pedagogical disposition together with her worried looks to Harold Schuknecht.
18. Alphons Rediske wills his entertaining ability to Alvina Hoepner.

19. Six packages of Jumbo Gum is willed by Vernon Bruder to Mildred Marquardt.
20. The Senior Class as a whole wills its troubles and discouragement to Loretta Reible.
21. The Class of 1921 wills its documents to Marie Brumond.
22. To Louis Heartle, a prince of a man, we will all the gum and mineral deposits, deposited by us.
23. Since our Class has bought a car, we will our double harness to Simon J. Hoelz and some fair damsel.
24. To the School Board as a whole, we will an elevator.
25. To Professor R. D. Owen we, the Class of 1921, will the very best of success for the rest of his immortal days.

Thanks to Mr. Bauer's
thoughtfulness of us.
Lina M. Loretta

Our Center

Our little big (Center) Tuts Ebentier,
He's full of courage and shows little fear;
When he's on the floor he's on it right,
And he's up against everything—including a fight.
Though a Soph by year, he's a Senior by sight,
And out on the floor he sure is a fright;
With a leap and a "Yell" the ball is let pass,
And right through the basket just as clean as glass.
He's right with the "five" wherever they go,
To Horicon, Oakfield, or West Bend yop know;
Just think, as a Senior what this boy will be,
It's just stimply too much, for you or for me.
With him and the "girls" I'd rather not mention,
Nor is he hooked much to that list of "*Detention*".
In "lining" studies well he's not so bad,
"But he's the best little 'center' that 'five's' ever had."

(Signed) C. M. (Soph.

Rare Remembrances of Sophs---Autobiography

Lucille's dark eyes.
Schatsy's rare case.
Pegg's moods.
George's conceit.
Romeo's assumed bashfulness.
Henry's falling for everything with skirts.
Charlie assuming an actorship.
Della's wise remarks.
Yvonne's regular tardiness.
Costy's sarcasm.
Herbert's colored socks.
Victor's teasing of the girls.
Bernon's classy clothes.
Lollie's frequent embarrassments.
Bella's lack of patience with?..
Pat Wagner's excellent German.
Audrey's cutting up.
Eleanor's rosy complexion.
Tut's shyness.
Leora's sure shots.
Muzz's hard appearance.
Hazel's authority.
Victor Schumann's dish-washing.
Toddy's rare brilliantine.
Rest of class members lack the so-called freakiness.

In Memory of Simon

He was a member of the Chemistry class.
Here is the tale of his earthly moments last,
Found on the epitaph of his little tomb,
These are the words which tell of his doom:
Poor little Si, fond of his books,
Took a drink of something, before he did look;
Thought in his mind that 'twas H_2O ,
But, Oh! In reality it was H_2SO_4 .
"Down in the graveyard, all alone,
There is a gravestone, somebody's home.
It is a friend, whom we all knew at school,
He always remembered the golden rule.

F. E.

How We K

NAME.	NICKNAME.	APPEARANCE	FAVORITE EXPRESSION.	FOND
Irma Baumann	Imitz	Serious	"For cat's sake."	Eating
Vernon Bruder	Jim	Sweet	"Who do you mean, me?"	Minister's dau
Elsie Ehrhardt	Bill	Chubby	"Oh, what yau call it?"	Cats
Elmer Genzmer	Yutch	Governing	"Say, listen."	Debating
Rheinhold Gohr	Pa	Vital	"Aw, gwan."	Scolding
Laura Griepentrog	Jada	Always on lookout for?	"Oh, Waupun."	Talking about
Rudolph Kemmel	Rudie	Farmerish	"What the heck."	Chewing gum
Alphons Liscow	Cupid	Girlish	"Guten Morgen."	Geometry test
Beulah Ludwig	Ludy	Hock-Pocky	"Oh, Ally."	Boys
Alice Marquart	Lesiun	Studious	"For goodness' sakes."	Milk
Louis Mueller	Louie	Political	"Holy smokes."	Blubbing
Melvin Ringle	Major	Wise	"I see."	Studying
Alphons Rediske	Lefty	Neat	"Haven't got any."	Girls.
Edwin Rediske	Ed	Suspicious	"Shut up."	Playing cards.
Elsie Schroth	Jimmie	Stylish	"Now it's just enough."	Druggists
Walter Schumann	Schuey	Racer	"Ouf."	Dances
Esther Thielke	Stubby	Up-to-date	"Gee, I'm hungry."	Hartford
Earl Youngbeck	Chunk	Grant	"Look <i>me</i> over, kid."	Lunching
Clarence Zirbel	Zirbelly	Bashful	"I forgot."	Whispering

Each Other

CHIEF SIN	REDEEMING FEATURE.	CHIEF COMPLAINT.	NEEDS
Swiftness	Cute ways	Not perfect	A beau
Smoking	Affectionate	Working too hard	A guardian
Making eyes	Kindness	Not enough fun	Height
Arguing	Trustworthy	Annual	Someone to love him
Making posters	Humor	Not enough sleep	Some romance
Flirting	Entertaining	Horicon boys	Advice
Whispering	His car	Teachers	Dancing instruction
Getting fussed	Good looks	Attractiveness	To grow fat
Smiling	Charming smile	Mayville fellows	Someone to tease
Cutting up	Sweet temper	Study	Weight
Working too hard	Humorous	Everything	Pep
Ever-studiousness	Frankness	Coming late	A maid
Dodging girls	Patience	Not enough dances	A girl
Being important	Sincerity	Too many girls around	Large peanut supply
Giggling	Funny snapshots	Oh, my hair.	Knowledge of spooning
Being fast	Important	A sister's care	A couch at all times
Talking to Rudie	Amiability	Domestic duties	Agreeing ability.
Tardiness	Generous	Alarm clock	A longer day
Dinkey late	Faithfulness	Oh, my violin string	Public speaking

On to Kewaskum

Fridty night, December 30, thirty of us left for Kewaskum at 6:20 p. m. on a one-half ton truck. A mile and a half out of Theresa saw us "stuck" on the road. Well, we began to walk, thinking the driver would soon follow. At this time we were all under the impression that we were six miles from Kewaskum. Well, we walked, and walked, and then walked some more. We walked seven miles. It was dark and the roads were strange.

Four of our party including "Yutch and Nibs" had gone on ahead. They no longer would answer our unanimous calls. Were they lost? Were we on the wrong road?

Surely that sign post would read Kewaskum—one and one-half miles to our refuge. But it did read six and one-miles.

At last a truck came and picked us up and took us on to Kewaskum. What a relief it was to sit. Alas, here we met the victors on their way home. We had won, 32—6.

Having arrived at Kewaskum we found the last four. We waited and waited for succor from home, and waited some mroe.

At last "she came." Back home again and only 11 o'clock.

But alas—four miles out of Kewaskum found us "up against it." It? You bet. The bank. By this time five got cold feet and actually deserted us. "How about it, "Schatz?"

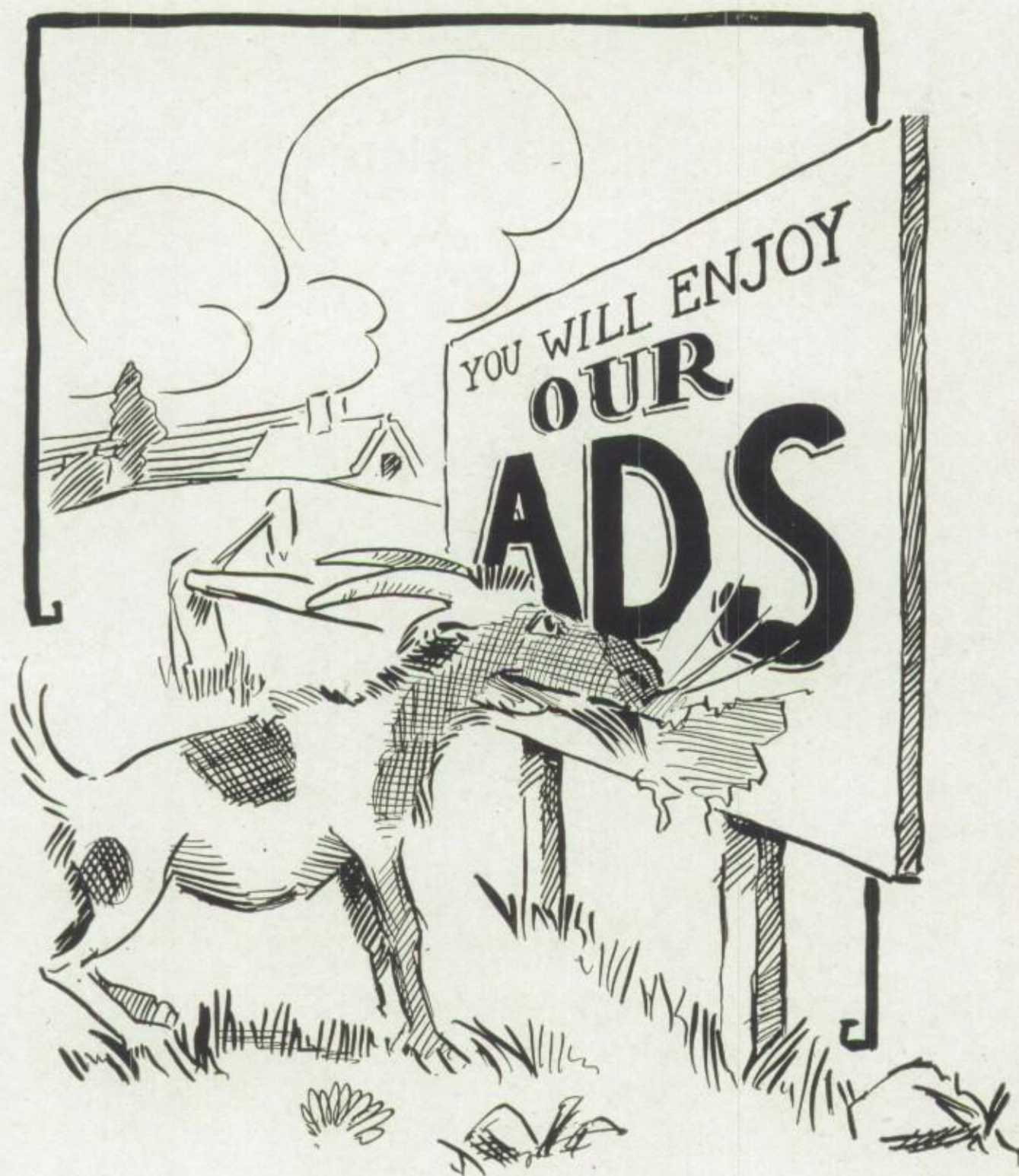
We sat in the cold waiting—that awful word—"waiting."

"Bring the whole bunch in," said the generous farmer. We went in.

On the radiators, on the floor, on the couch, on the bed, on, well, everything, tired and weary we rested.

At last the cars, not trucks, came, and we went home. Would you believe it? We slept on the way. At five or four in the early morning we were on Main Street in the old home town. What's that "Nips"? "Why stiff and sore?"

And all this for 24c and a pair of new soles—and maybe souls. Who knows?



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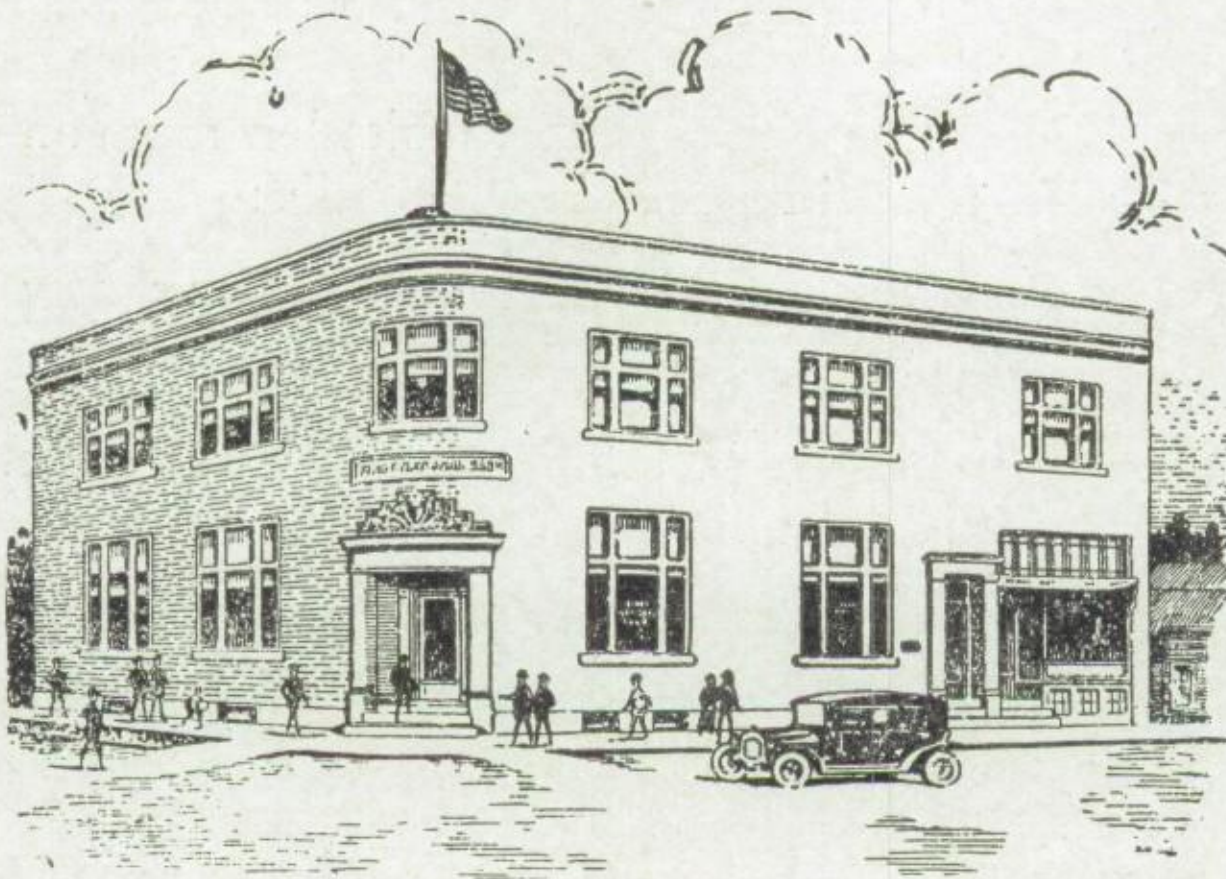
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First National Bank

The Bank of the People

MAYVILLE,

WISCONSIN

Students, Attention !

This all happened in that recitation room on the main floor, in a class in economics:

Teacher: "John, will you give me a definition of 'Good Value?' "

John, hesitatingly: "I think I know, but I can't really define it."

Teacher: "Well, can you give me some illustrations?"

John; "Yes mam.

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FAMILIAR REMARKS BY TEACHERS

Hoeltz—“My God.”

Mrs. B.—“For the love of Pete.”

Mrs. C.—“Blamed if I know.”

Mr. Owen—“I betcha.”

Mr. Nordby—“Shut up.”

Miss Liner—“Assignment for tomorrow will be.”

Miss Runkel—“That is self-evident.”

Miss Neupert—“A straight line is a curve.”

Mrs. Clymer—“I’ll have some more paper dolls to cut for the “Teachers’ Training Course.”

Miss B.—“Why children.”

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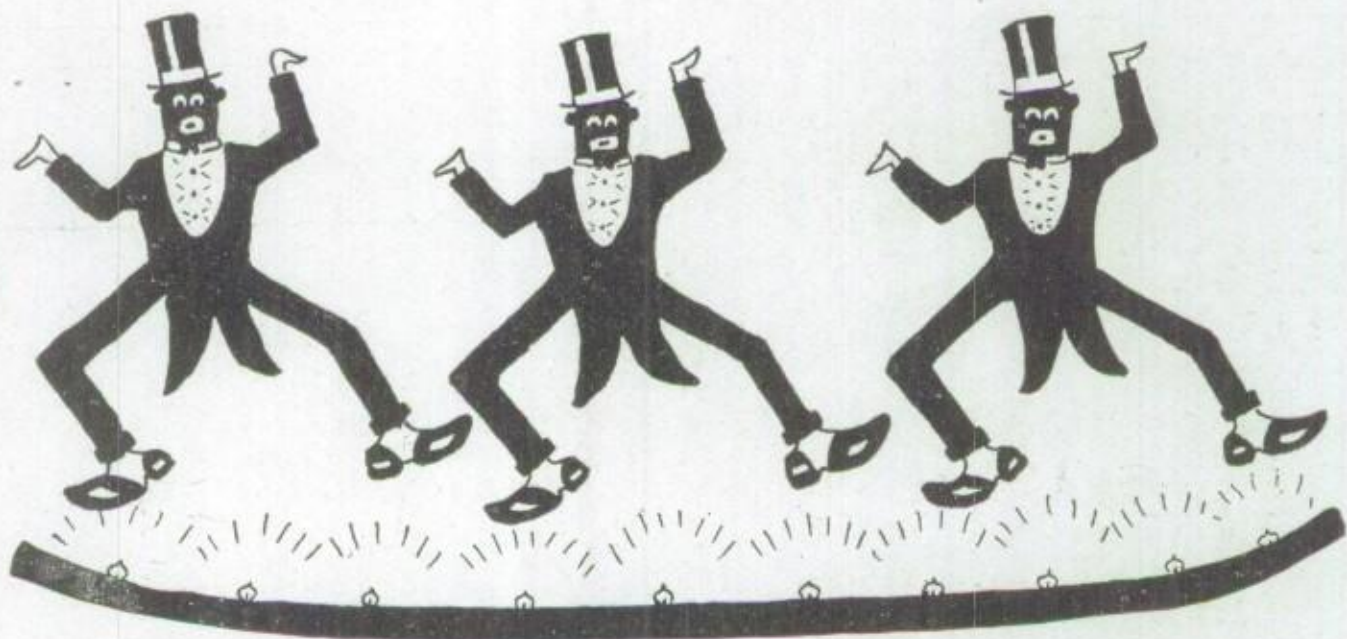


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The News prints all the news
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Merely Mary Ann '17.
City Drug Store

Everything first-class and up-to-date

A. H. BAUER, Prop.

THE FIRST COURTSHIP

One day several months ago,
There happened to be a little fun,
A little girl and a little beau,
Did what they should not have done.
This is the way it came about:
They exchanged notes so cleverly,
Which were secrets, I don't doubt
Because, this they would to no one say.
Finally one young man caught on,
And tried to make it public,
So we could all enjoy the fun,
He wrote a note, supposed from her undoubted.
The little beau soon answered it,
She almost fainted from the shock.
While he was raging in a fit,
The class crowed like a cock.
The fun was sorely ended,
By one whom I will not mention,
For she was highly tempered,
And put us on detention.

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Come and See Them

CLASS ERRORS

Teacher—"Was abolition a reform?"

Student—"What, reform schools?"

Chunk—"Have the Mormons any particular dress?"

Volunteer—"Some of their women have."

Teacher—"Who was Webster?"

Bright S.—"Webster, he was a man"—

Teacher—"On what grounds did Great Britain claim Oregon?"

Student—"Somewhere in the Northwest of the U. S."

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satisfaction**

JOKES

Miss Karsten: "Say, Miss Neupert! I see the seven sisters, but where are the seven henpecked husbands?"

Miss Neupert: "Surely not in the heavens."

Mrs. Clymer: "Why did Caesar refuse the crown?"

Student: "Perhaps it didn't fit him."

Mrs. Clymer: "What became of Anthony?"

Student: "He went to Egypt and Cleo vamped him."

Mrs. Clymer: "How would you end a story?"

Student: "With a period."

JOHN B. MIES

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Offices at Mayville, Wis., and Fond du Lac, Wis.

"He Who Seeks Equity, Must Do Equity"

HEARD IN THE CHEMISTRY CLASS

Teacher: "Tell what you know about the black diamond."

Earl Y.: "Well a-er it is not as white as the white one."

Teacher:: "What is the difference between anthracite and soft coal?"

Art: "It's called bituminous."

- 1.—Leaves are mixed with centuries to form coal.
- 2.—Every year the trees fall over, the ocean comes to cover them up and coal is the result.
- 3.—Fires are caused by the carelessness of the heating system.
- 4.—In fact just look at it and it will fall pretty much to pieces.

Meters

There are meters of accent,
And there are meters of tone,
But the best of all meet'ers,
Is to meet-'er alone.

Drs.
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Physicians
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DENTIST

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Geo. C. Wheeler

Attorney at Law

MAYVILLE, WISCONSIN

OUTDOING THE RIDE OF PAUL REVERE

Listen my children and you shall hear,
Of the mid-nite walk (now strain your ear.)
Twas a mild nite in winter and we had just begun
Our fateful trip to KEWASKUM;
When all of a sudden our engine went bang,
And on a steep hill our truck did hang.
We all piled out and started to walk,
Altho a few were inclined to balk.
We came to a farm-house and asked the way,
The farmer came out, "only 14 miles," he did say.
We walked 14 miles and a hundred more;
And every sign-post told us, "Just 14 more."
We all were tired and wanted to quit;
Our chaperone, Miss Neuport, declared, "Not yet,"
She asked a farmer for the use of a phone,
A man from the highway his car did loan;
After half an hour we reached Kewaskum,
Glad that our midnite hike was now done.

—R. B.



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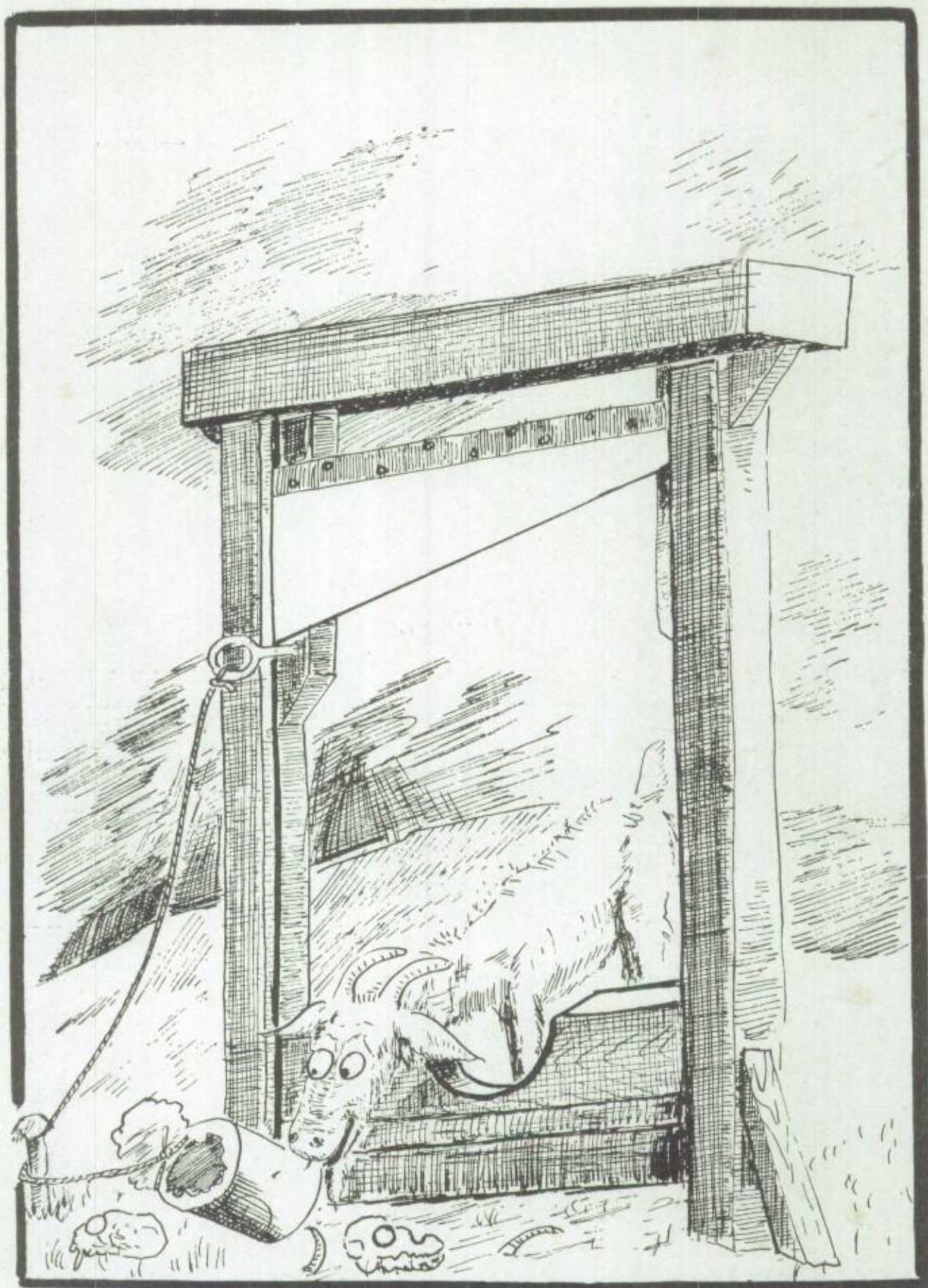
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

L'Envoy

The Class of '21 does hereby wish to thank all those who have in any possible way helped to make the publication of this "Rocket" a success. We extend our appreciation to the business men who have so willingly offered their aid in the interest for the school. The Staff has made every effort to choose the best material in hopes of making this ANNUAL a credit to the school. We must not forget our Faculty critics who, with their good sense and judgment have given us their best advice.

—THE STAFF

Close Schubert



THE END

I'm crazy about Bauer's strawberry sundaes.
Lillian Suehey

What would we ever do without Bauer's ice cream.
Mildred McCathron.

Oh, but I'm surely going to miss
going to Bauer's Drug Store this
summer! But I'll be back in
Fall. Edna Schr.

